CLANCIE's CHEATS,

OR THE

LIFE

AND

DEATH

OF

MAJOR CLANCIE,

The GRANDEST CHEAT

OF THIS

AGE

WHEREIN

is set forth his Villanous Projects and strange Adventures in *England*, *Ireland*, *France*, *Spain* and *Italy*; at last was Executed at *Tyburn*.

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BRITISH MUSEUM

To the Counteſs of *Marlborough.*

MADAM,

I Cannot but apprehend howgreat my Honour and Happineſs would be, if by my Service I could incline your Ladiſhip to believe the real ſence I have of the many favours you have ſo often, and ſo undeſervedly placed upon me, nor have I other returns to make but my obedience. Truth is Madam, my obligations are ſuch as cannot be concealed, which makes me choſe rather to ſubject my ſelf,

to censure for impertinences than ingratitude, which I hope will induce your Ladiship to mittigate the rigour of what censure I may have justly deserved; and by your example stop the current of such tongues as might otherwise critically carp at every thing, they see though never so well intended. This is the sum of my Request, only that your Ladiship will assure your self in the knowledge that I desire to be esteemed, Madam,

Your Humble Servant, E. S.

TO THE LADIES OF THE COURT.

PArdon me Ladies that I did,
Not right you as my Fancy bid;
Nor in my well meant Lines infer
Your Dues in each particuler.
Wherein if I have err'd by chance,
Charge it upon my Ignorance:
Whose harder Fate could never own,
The Bliss of being better known.
To your Perfections,
So fall in Short
Pray waste a Frown upon me sort.

To

TO THE READER

BEing ready to lay hold upon the first opportunity, I made use of this occasion, that by my Obedience I might Evidence some thing of Gratitude in my Nature to Her that so often and so largely contributed to my Preservation, when in my weakest and lowest condition of Health. 'Tis *the* Countess *of* Marlborough, *who commanded me to undertake this Taske, to whom it is Dedicated with all the Service I can be capable of; under whose Protection I hope it may find a kind Reseption, with some shelter from the*

the Storm that may otherwise threaten it from the severe lash of the Censorious.

You seldome meet with Books of any sort but some advantage may be had by reading them. Where you will find Vertue cherished, and Vice punished. I doubt you will find but little mention of the former in this discourse, his whole Life being taken up in Studdies to practice the contrary. Some have the art to put a good gloss upon an ill Cause. I am none of those, nor do I pretend to the Pen of a reddy Writer, or any part of Eloquence, which you will find by the plainness of the Stile; nor can I free it from a great many Errours that may justly deserve a Censure; which makes me intreat your favourable construction, both

of

of it and me. That propose to my self no other advantage, but to obey my Lady: and present you this subject for divertion. If it please you I have my wish, if not, I can but be sorry; That what was so well intended, should have so ill success. It is impossible to please all: and therefore I content my self, if I am so Fortunate as to please any: whose favourable interpretation and good Opinion is desired by your Servant.

E. S.

The

THE LIFE and DEATH OF *MAJOR CLANCIE.*

IN the time of the late disorders, by Commotions in *Ireland*, which some call'd Rebellion: when the *Irish* made choice of such of their Party to manage and Steer the Course of their affairs as they thought the fittest, and best amongst them for so great an undertaking; to whom they gave the Title of Supream Council, whose Orders, Decrees, and Determinations were uncontroulably to be observ'd all *Ireland* over; under such Penalties,

Forfeitures, and Puniſhments as they thought fit to inflict; according to the Nature of the offence or diſobedience to ſuch Laws, and orders as were Preſcrib'd by this Supream Council.

Their Place of Reſidence was *Kilkenney*, where they were conſtantly viſited, and Courted from abroad, particularly from *Rome*, by the Popes *Nuncio*, from *Spain* by *Don-Diego. D' L' Torris*, and from *France* by *Monſieur Monery*; a Perſon ſo accompliſht, and ſo obliging Civil that all men coveted his Company; inſomuch that there ſeldom was a meeting or Deſign of Merriment intended, or Contrived by any Perſon of Quality there, but *Mounſieur Monery* muſt be one, who as often return'd their kindneſs in their own way.

It hapened that to one of his Feaſts or Grand Balls, there came a Gentleman out of the County of *Clare*, invited to that Feaſt, by the Maſter of it; this Gentleman had amongſt the reſt of his Attendants, a very fine lively Boy, that waited on him as his Page, whoſe *Carriage* and great Diligence in his Office of Page-ſhip, *Monſieur Monery* took great notice of, and was very much taken with: which the Gentleman perceiving was very willing to Oblige; and the other conceiving it a greater preferment of the Boy, beſtowed him as a great Preſent to the *Monſieur*, who received him ſo

and having with a great deal of Language, expreſt his thanks, deſired to know the Boys Name: he told him his Name was *Dennis Clancie*; the *Monſieur* immediately altered the Boys Habit, and gave him all the teſtimonies of a kind Reception; with which, the Boy was ſo tranſported, that he ſtudied nothing more than to pleaſe his Maſter, by being ready at his Call or Beck: never out of the way to wait the Service or Command of his Maſter: and continued ſo (not only during his Maſters ſtay in *Ireland*) but for ſome years after his coming into *France*, where the Boy had all convenient opportunities for his Education could be wiſht for, which he neglected not; but made ſo good uſe of his time, that he improved it to the full, by acquiring the French Tongue perfectly, and all that he could gather both from his Latine and Dancing Maſter, or what elſe the Academy could afford: which took ſo with the *Monſieur*, that he could not conceal from his Friends and acquaintance how precious a Jewel he had of his Boy *Clancie*; to whoſe Breaſt he durſt commit the greateſt Secret: Nor was he Maſter of that thing in the World, he could not truſt his Servant *Clancie* with.

As appeared upon an occaſion the *Monſieur* had to Travil into ſome far remote part whither his occaſions drew him, and required

his attendance for some considerable Time; which he acquainted his trusty Servant with; and told him withal, how great his satisfaction was at Parting, to know he left behind him the trustiest, carefullest, and honestest Servant in the World; in whom he so much confided, that he would leave him in his House at *Paris*, to have a particular Care of his Trunks; wherein there lay some Papers of concern, his Apparel, and some Money. The Boy having with Tears expressed his great sorrow for being left behind his Dear Master; from whom he had never been separated since his coming into his Service till now; not knowing what it was to disobey, receives his Charge, takes leave of his Master and Fellow-Servants, and with a heavy heart prepares for *Paris* to his Masters house, where he was received by his Fellow-Servants there with much chearfulness; and as soon as he had shewed his Masters Orders, it was with a great deal of readiness immediately observ'd, and *Clancie* put into the possession of those Rooms wherein lay those Trunks formerly mentioned.

Clancie very Dilligently came every day to discharge his Trust, by Airing his Masters *Cloathes*, sorting his Papers, and some times *Fingering his Money*, only to please himself by the sight of such a summ in his own Custody, which

which he could hardly believe, although hourly at the sport of telling.

One Day being invited to his Exercise of *Brushing*, by a Clear and bright Sun-shine day (which he seldome neglected) comes into the Room, Locks the Dore, lays apart each *Suit of Clothes*, with all that belongd to it:) (and looking about, seeing no body to interrupt him) had a great desire to see how that would become him, which he puts on, walks up and down, then to the Looking-Glass he goes; where he was so startled at first, that he stept back; hardly knowing who it was in such a Habit. But finding at last, after part of his wonder was over, that it was himself; begins to propose to himself, how happy and how fortunate should he be, if he could order matters so, as to keep all this finery by which he was so altered, that he might but appear to all others, as to himself in the Glass.

This Great and strange Alteration more and more increases, being by his Thoughts pursued upon every occasion when ever he changes out of one Suit into another. Till at last it is resolved that his Thoughts are restless, till this Design is effected: which he believes will be very easie, considering that all the People in the House will give him no opposition, being very well satisfied, he will do nothing without Commission from his Master:

and therefore will rather assist than hinder him in whatever he attempts.

Clancie tells the People, he will remove his Trunks to his Masters Country-house, where he is commanded to wait his coming. In order to which, there are Carts prepared, the Goods packed up, and *Clancie* upon his Road, accompanied by several of his Comrades that came in Compliement to see him part of his way. Who no sooner took their leaves, but he steered his course another way, and Bends toward the Sea-side, where meeting a Ship ready to set Sail for *Wexford* in *Ireland*, agrees with the Owner: puts his Goods aboard, of whom we hear no more till his arrival in *Wexford*.

Where was received by the chief of that place as a person of that Quality (that he professed) ought to be. The show he made by his Equipage, and the number of his Attendance with his bounty to the Captain of the Ship, and his Seamen who were not sparing to give a very large Character of him: confirm'd the Inhabitants of *Wexford* that he must be a great Man; and was so free of his Coin at all times, to those that did him any Service, by which he gave occasion to be made the only *Table Talk*, and chief Discourse of the Town: happy was he could have opportunity to Contract a Friendship with him, his Discourse was very taking, especially amongst the Ladies, and

the better sort: spending his time in Feasting, and making entertainments at any Rate; and receiving Returns of like nature was so pleasing a Pastime to him, without regard to expence, that he intended to spend most of his time there, to the great satisfaction of them all.

He had not been many Months there, when there chanced to arrive in the same Harbour a Noble-man of *Scotland*, coming out of *Spain*, by Name, the *Earl* of *Crafford*. The Townsmen Resolving to Receive, and Entertain him as became them, made Sute to their Friend *Major Clancie* to Countenance them in this interest: who was very glad of the occasion, to bring him into the Earl of *Crafford's* Acquaintance; who did it so well, and so much to their satisfaction, that they look upon it as a great Addition to the many former favours he had conferred upon them; after the Ceremonial part was over at the water side, the chief Magistrate with all the Aldermen and most considerable of the Town, having finished Compliment, and

Major Clancie his to some purpose, first in discharge of his Trust, and next in his own behalf, signifying how happy he accounted himself, to have so fit an Opportunity to give his Service to my Lord: for all which my Lord makes such a return of thanks, that all were extreamly satisfied. The Major desired

his Lordship to do him the honour to make use of his appartment till his own was in readiness, which my Lord willingly accepted of: where was prepared for his Reception, a very *Handsome Treat*; to which were invited (to keep my Lord Company) the *Best of the Town*; so soon as my Lords Quarters were ready, they all in their several stations waited upon his Lordship thither: and all took their Leave, only *Major Clancie*, with whose conversation my Lord was so pleased, that he was unwilling to part so soon, though sufficiently weary after so tedious a Voyage.

The day following, his Lordship having refresh'd himself, was very desirous to spend some time in Merriment, with those Gentlemen that had been so civil to him upon his Arrival, especially *Major Clancie*, to whom my Lord sent to invite the Rest to Dine, and bring such others with him as he thought fit. The *Major* to observe my Lords Command, having first invited those of the Town, and meeting accidentally with a Person of Quality, dwelling two or three Miles from *Wexford*, named Mr. *Cheevers*, who was very desirous to kiss my Lord of *Craffords* hand, the Major invites him to Dine with my Lord, my Lord welcomes him with all the Chearfulness imaginable.

Much time was spent in Feasting, each one striving

striving to outdo the other, all intending the wellcome of my Lord of *Crafford*. Major *Clancie* is counted the best Garnish to each Feast: Mr. *Cheevers* being at several of them, conceives himself oblieged to take his turn in the *List*, which he speedily effects, being seldome unprepared for all such Encounters: some few days after, Mr. *Cheevers* having acquainted his Lady how he was invited by *Major Clancie*, and so extreamly much made of by my *Lord Crafford*, commending to that height the *Person* and *Parts* of the *Major*, which put both *Wife* and *Daughters* into no small longing for the Sight and Conversation of the *Person* so much commended by Mr. *Cheevers*, that seldome was heard to commend any Man, that they all press for his coming to their House, which is agreed upon. An entertainment is prepared in Mr. *Cheevers*'s House, to which is invited the *Earl* of *Crafford*, *Major Clancie* and some Neighbours.

It would undoubtedly be too tedious in the recital, if I should particularise each Circumstance and Ceremony made use of, where so many Ladies are concerned, and so many great Persons entertained. Therefore let it suffice, that you know the Preparation is great, the Company very Gallant, and the Ladies very Fine; this Feast continues fourteen days, every Creature so satisfied, and

Com-

Complaisant that chearfulness might be read in every ones Countenance, especially the Major, who is so taken with his new Acquaintance Mrs. *Katherine*, eldest Daughter to Mr. *Cheevers*, to whom he bends all his Addresses, with so much earnestness, as if he had resolved to Dedicate his whole Life and Fortune to her Service (she finding so great a confirmation of those Truths, as she believed spoke by her Father in praise and Commendation of the Major) was willing enough, so far as her Modesty would give her leave, to receive and return in like manner, all those passionate Expressions of his unquenchable Flame; if not restrained by the strict Rules of his Duty, which she resolves never to swerve from. Her Father having some hints given him of the Business, took a seasonable opportunity (meeting his Daughter in the Garden very solitary) begins to examine her, with a strict Charge not to Conceal any part of the Truth; as she valued her only happiness, and the quiet and consolation of a fond Father (whom she knew lov'd her above the rest of his Children) To which she made this Answer, That she would sooner hazard her being for ever unhappy, than once displease him, and that she never intended to dispose of her self, without his Privity and consent; and that how-

however her inclinations were bent, this was her resolution. *My Child* (says Mr. *Cheevers*) I am glad to hear you say so, and yet do find that you count your self unhappy for ever, if you have not this Gentleman. But my Child, have a little patience till I make a farther inquiry into the matter; that in Case I find him to be the Son and Heir of *Mr. Clancie* of *Enestmian* (as he says) I may provide him such a Portion as his *Estate* deserves. Whereupon, she being willing to second her Inclinations, and having this little encouragement from her Father, continued her wonted kindness to her Lover; which the Father perceiving, and being apprehensive that so much Familiarity might occasion worse effects, either to her Reputation, or the satisfaction of her Parents, would sometimes give her Admonitions, some sharp Reprehensions; bidding her beware, lest she run headlong to her one destruction, by Marrying a Man (that for ought he knew) would prove a *Counterfeit*, she having contracted so great a Friendship with her Beloved, could conceal nothing from him nor so much as her Fathers Advice. Wherein the word *Counterfeit* was used, which by the *Major* was interpreted as the greatest term of Reflection in the world, and told her; that if it were not for her sake that was dearer to him than all other con-

considerations, he would expect reparation: she percieving how great a Ducomposure her indiscretion put him into, could not forbear to express with her Tears, the sorrow of heart; he perswaded her by all the endearing Language of a passionate Lover to forbear grieving, giving her all the assurance of his constancie, that her own heart could wish: by telling her that neither this, or any thing could happen: should ever have power to alter him, or lessen his affection in the Least: and that affection should never end but with his Life. With which she rested satisfied, being willing to give Credit to all he says; this past on till Dinner, to which the *Major* was called. The Company being set, all took Notice of the great change they observed in the *Majors* Countenance; my Lord asked him what the Matter was? Whether an Indisposition of the Body, or the Mind? He answered, That his Provocation was such, as might very well occasion both; when his Honour and Reputation were questioned, where he could hope for little or no redress. This put them all to Silence; every Body bethinking themselves wherein, or which way they or either of them had given the *Major* any manner of Offence. Mr. *Chevers*, who was extreamly troubled to see so great a Disappointment, both to him, and his Friend, that intended nothing but Mirth:

Mirth: broke the silence first by desiring the *Major* to assure himself in the knowledge that there was not one in this Company but loved and Honoured him, and would be most heartily sorry to give the least occasion for a thought of disservice to him, and therefore desired him to lay aside all such apprehention: and continue his wonted custom of being the best company in the World; without which there was no living. My *Lord* and the rest said as much, or rather more to the same purpose; to which the *Major* listned with a great deal of attention, and after having given to each particular thanks for those kind expressions, turns to Mr. *Cheevers*, and tells him that he scarce knew how to reconcile those differences that occasioned all this disorder. First, his obligation for all the Favours he had received in so plentifull an entertainment, and so large professions of kindness, and but the day before when he was advising his Daughter in Terms of so great reflection upon him, by calling him a *Counterfeit*: that he did not well know how to bear it, and told him with all, that it was an ill Garnish to so brave entertainment, to upbraid Gentlemen of Quality, whose Birth, and education rendred them capable of better Language: and that for his own part, his trouble was so great to occasion so much disquiet to this noble company, and so discompos'd for his

affront;

affront: that he could believe no better of himself than a *Bedlam*, nor could he propose a better Medium at all, but to leave the place, and so depart, he desired my *Lord of Crafford's* countenance: who was so much a Servant to the *Major*; that he could deny him nothing; but being very desirous to reconcile those differences, used all the means he could think of, but all in vain.

So soon as dinner was done, my *Lord* gave orders to his People to make ready, so did the *Major*, it is impossible to tell you how this suddain change of the Scene turned and altered the Face of affairs in this place. Where hitherto there was nothing to be seen, or heard: but what gladly contributed to the unspeakable satisfaction and consolation of the whole Company. Now upon the suddain (as if the fates had conspired the ruin of all their happiness) turned quite another way: all so confounded and troubled for parting in this manner, that none knew well how to dispose of themselves, especially poor Mrs. *Katherine*: who lookes upon her self as the most miserable, and most unfortunate Creature in the World, to be the only and absolute Author, and occasion of this so unhappy a separation: she is now like a Prisoner confined. After taking their leaves, and distributing to the Servants; the whole Company dispersed, my *Lord* and the *Major*

go

go together to *Wexford*, where I must for sometime leave them to direct themselves as their several inclinations lead them.

The *Major* taking hold of this occasion and fearing some other discoveries, resolves to remove from thence, acquainting his dear Friend my *Lord* with the intention at this time occasioned by Mr. *Cheevers*, and finding how apt the People were to censure him he would endeavour to prevent the like for the future, by making known that he was the Son of such a Father as he professes, and no *Counterfeit*, as Mr. *Cheevers* took the Liberty to term him. In this resolution he desired my *Lord* to do him the Favour to dine with him before his going away: to which request my *Lord* made answer, that he had too much friendship for him ever to deny him any thing though sorry to loose his company so soon, yet could not disapprove of his so well grounded reasons. The next day being appointed, my *Lord* came to the *Majors* House, so did a great many more of the chief of the Town, all seeming to be much troubled to think that the *Major* is upon leaving them, he receives them with a great deal of kindness, and promises, so soon as he settles his affairs to return to them again.

Being at dinner, and in a pretty much of Jolitry the *Major* calls his trusty Servant privatly, gives him orders to be gon to a Place

called

called *Ross*: and thither to carry with him all his *Trunks*, and *Cloakbags*, with all the goods he had there, to take Lodgings and wait his comeing, which was no sooner commanded, then with all the speed that could be observed. The *Major* had no more trouble about it who had nothing now to do, but entertain his Friends, in which he lost no time, when (beleiving his Servant to be a good distance from the Town) bethought him of his time to follow, then calls for the other Glass, and begins to my *Lord* a health, to that poor distressed forlorne Prisoner his Mrs. which my *Lord* most readily pledged, and seemed much troubled he had not the Honour to begin it, while healths were going round, the *Major* calls for *Boxes*, and *Dice*, then for his Servant, to bring him Mony, whom he knew to be some Miles from thence, which my *Lord* observing, bid his Purs-bearer to give the *Major* Forty Pound, or what summ he would have: which the *Major* made use of a while, then left one in his place, as if called upon in haste, took Horse and went away, followed his Servant (without noise) to *Ross*. My *Lord*, and his Company at play wondered at the *Majors* stay, then calls for a Glass, and drank his health, giving him commendations by the Dozen, till at the last the company began to grow weary; called for their Servants to attend them to their several homes, some to lead, and

some

some to carry, but before they part, the Master of the House appears with a long *Bill of Fair* in his Hand; which the soberer part of the Company (as my *Lord*, and some few others) seeing, asked what he meant by it, he told them he knew not who to call to for his Mony; that the *Major* had been in his House a good while, and never gave him Penny yet: nor did he now know where he was, or what became of him; and that he hoped his Lordship, and these Gentlemen would not see him undone

§ The Gentlemen looking one upon another, wondering, were all strook dumb! Come, come says my *Lord*, it is not not to be supposed much less believed, that a person of Honour and Quality would do an unhansome thing; therefore let us suspend our opinions till we hear farther: for I dare say there is some extraordinary accident that occasioned this suddain departure or there never had been this cause of complaint; however he is my Friend, and shall suffer nothing in my presence, and for your Bill of Fair my Man shall pay you presently. The Man was called, *Major Clancie's* debt of two and Twenty Pounds paid, the Company parted, my *Lord* to his House: the Gentlemen to their homes, and the *Major* to *Ross*.

§ I must now for some time leave this good Company, and return to the poor discontented Prisoner, whose unacquainted passions bred

ſuch a diſtemper in her, that ſhe fell ſick of a Fever: but by the Indulgent care of a fond Mother, ſoon recovered of that diſtemper. She ſtudies nothing naw, but how ſhe ſhall make ſome Reparation to her beloved, and confirm him in an Opinion of her conſtancy; this ſhe contrives to do by a *Letter*: ſends it by her *Foſter Siſter*, (whoſe care is not queſtioned) ſhe delivers the Letter to the *Major* at his Houſe in *Roſs*, who no ſooner read it, but puts himſelf into a poſture to comply with the Contents, which ſignified her ſorrow, for the ſeperation occaſioned by her ſelf, and that ſhe knew not how to repair it otherwiſe, than by giving him this Teſtimony; that if he pleaſed to come to ſuch a place, at ſuch an hour, with half a Dozen Horſes; ſhe would not fail to meet him, reſolving to be for ever after at his *Diſpoſe* (I ſuppoſe I need not mention how he was Tranſported with joy when he received this comfortable *Letter*, or how plentifully he rewarded the meſſenger that brought it, and carried back his Anſwer) after diſpatching the meſſenger, he immediately takes Horſe, and goes unto *Werford*, where the memory of this *Prank* was yet freſh.

I know not whether I may call it confidence, or impudence; but into my *Lord of Crafford's Chamber* he goes, who welcomed him as *Cheerfully* as if his *Lordſhip* had received many obli-

gations

gations from him; the *Major* finding his reception to be such as he could not in reason have expected from any Body, began to make his Excuse, attributing the misfortune of so abrupt a departure to an accident that suddainly befell him, which my *Lord* would hear no more of: why then my *Lord* since you are still my best Friend, pray read this *Letter*, which he did, and and then asked him, what Service can you imagine me capable to do in this occasion, Only to lend me your best Horse, That I conceive will not be enough (says my *Lord*) for here she directs your coming not only well Hors'd; but well accompanied with half a Dozen Horses; 'tis pitty but she should be observed; which (for her sake) I will adventure first to go. You shall have my Gray Horse for your self, and I with my Five Servants will wait upon you, this being a business could admit of no long delay. My *Lord* orders the matter so, that in a very little time they are all on Horse-back, marching fairly to the place appointed by the Lady, who failed not to doe her part in coming at the hour according to her promise. After she had saluted the kind lover, over joyed; my *Lord* told them this was no time or place for dalliance; so to Horse she went, they as before, and she behind her Servant. Where was interchanged some glances of Love-looks, while they had leisure; which was not very long, when Mr. *Cheevers*

upon notice of the Design gathers all his forces together, pursues the party, for whom they were too hard; yet they disputed their interest like men of Honour. But Mr. *Cheevers* soon decided the quarrel, though not without bloud, which (he might the better do) being ten times their number. In short, the Lady was rescu'd, the *Major* wounded, and my *Lord* taken Prisoner; the *Major* escaped by the goodness of his Horse, which in little time brought him to *Ross*; where he lies under the hands of his Chirurgion, the Lady is made Prisonner the second time, with many threats of punishment for occasioning all this bustle: as also the breach of promise in the Garden; my *Lord* is led into the Common-dark-hall; where he walks up and down in Querpo (like a prisoner of War) without Hat, Cloak, or Sword; the place not affording so much light as to let them see who it was, till Mr. *Cheevers* coming in thither in state with *Torches* carried before him, who seeing my *Lord of Crafford* in this posture: asked him Pardon a Thousand times, and wondered extreamly to see his Lordship there, blaming all his people for being so disrespective as not to distinguish between my *Lord* and others; my *Lord* (who knew very well what did belong to Fighting, and how few Ceremonies of the Nature are then used) makes excuse for the People; who immediately brought him his Swor

Sword, and all that they had taken from him; and set his Servants at Liberty; Mr. *Cheevers* is now at quiet, believing the storm now over his Daughter is rescued, and secured from any farther Attempts of the *Major*, so as he only bends his endeavours wholly to entertain my *Lord*; who he hopes will appear no more in countenancing the *Major*, in a thing so prejudicial to that Family; this he expressed in his discourse to my Lord, who made Answer, that what he did in assisting his Friend, was not to prejudice him in the least, but that it was his constant Custome never to fail that Friend to whom he once professed Friendship. Supper being ended, they believing my Lord weary after the Counter-scuffle lighted him to his Chamber, and so left him to his rest. Who next Morning betimes takes his leave and goes to *Wexford*.

All things in this place seem now to be at ease, save only the restless condition of the poor Prisoner, whose apprehensions torment her, not knowing if her sweet heart be Dead, or alive; then considering how instrumental she was in his misfortunes, these and many such distracting thoughts do so perplex her: that she is at her wits end; (a thing easily believed, especially of all such as either are or have been Sick of her disease.) Sometimes she resolves to make her

Escape, and come to him where ever he is: again that seems difficult, or rather impossible. Then is she as far to seek as ever; at last she resolves to Write, and commit it to the care of her *Foster-Sister*; this resolution takes place: she Writes to let him know how uniquiet her Life is, and how little satisfaction she has in the World without him; not knowing what was become of him, she farther signifies, that if he please (seeing publick meetings will not do) to try a private, to come to such a place, at such an Hour, such a day in the Evening, she would be ready to meet him.

This Letter she delivered to the *Foster-Sister*, with promises of a large Reward for her Care. The *Foster-Sister* thinking to prevent more mischief, takes the Letter, and delivers it not where she was directed, but to Mr. *Cheevers* who read it over and over; and believing he could make some use of it, looks upon the superscription, as if he had read it in mistake, and tells her, this Letter is not for me, go and deliever it to him it is directed to, whereupon she goes to *Ross*, where she found the *Major* lay'd upon his bed, and gives it him, by which he received so great satisfaction, that he waited no longer for his *Plaisters*; but Writes his Answer, and dispatches the messenger, then

prepar-

prepares for the day and Hour appointed Nor was he more diligent or careful in his preparation for that meeting, then Mr. *Cheevers*, ſo that when the *Major* was come to the place, expecting his Miſtreſs there, inſtead of her whom he expected, he meets a company of Clubbatiers; that lay in ambuſh to wait his being on Foot. Who no ſooner lighted, but they laied hold of him; and where he expected Embraces, and ſweet Kiſſes, they pay'd him with Buffets, and Crabſticks into ſuch a pickle, as never was any poor Man before in this poſture. They carry him to Mr. *Cheevers*, who believed himſelf ſure of this booty, and therefore prepared to receive him, not as heretofore, but with a pair of Stocks, which he had placed in his Common-hall, purpoſely to be in Sight of all, both Men and Women, in the Houſe; with which Sight very few were pleaſed but himſelf: who reſolved to eat in the ſame Room, purpoſely to affront the *Major*, who is now in the Stocks, with his Clothes torne, his Face buffeted, and his Head broken. A Sight ſo diſpleaſſing to the good Miſtreſs of the Houſe, that ſhe deſired her Husband to mitigate part of this Rigour, or rather Tyranny; for her part ſhe was not able to endure to ſee a Perſon of his Quallity and parts thus uſed

like a Beaſt in her Houſe, and that he might find other means to Right himſelf, or prevent the harm he apprehended, without infringing the Laws, and Rules of hoſpitality thus. This ſpeech did in ſome meaſure mollify the unreaſonableneſs of Mr. *Cheever's* paſſion; ſo that he turned toward the Major, and told him how much it was againſt his inclination to uſe any Gentleman thus, and that if he would paſs his Parole, never to proceed farther in this matter, or give him any farther trouble in it: he was ready to reſtore him firſt his Liberty, and then all that had been taken from him, as his Horſe, and Arms, and all that belonged to him.

To this Speech, the Major makes this Anſwer, Mr. *Cheevers*, it ſhould ſeem (although you are a very knowing Man) you never read of the *Knight of the Sun*, or of his Brother *Roſs Clear*, or of *Rogero*, or any of the famous and brave Men *at Arms!* how much they ſuffered for their Miſtreſſes: (if you had, undoubtedly) you would in ſome meaſure have conſidered me, who of my ſelf can conſider nothing in compariſon to my Miſtreſs for when I Remember, or call to mind, that what I ſuffer, or endure, is for her; it ſweetens all my ſufferings. I muſt confeſs Liberty is a great, and very pleaſing thing (eſpecially after ſuch hardſhips as he

 been

been put upon me,) and a thing I ſhould covet and court. Were it to be purchaſed either by *Labour*, *Coyn*, or *Blood* I ſhould not ſtick at it. But to Relinquiſh my Pretences to my Miſtreſs as if I would prefer any worldly conſideration before her, I will never do it, nor is it in the Power of the whole World to make me do it. Let them and you, whoſe Priſoner I now am, Inflict what Puniſhment you pleaſe, it ſhall never be of force ſufficient to divorce me from her Service.

This Anſwer wrought ſo upon the Miſtreſs of the Houſe, as alſo upon all that heard it, that it moved them all to Pity (I hope his own Miſtreſs was not far off) She never left ſoliciting her Husband, till ſhe obtained the Majors Liberty, then were all the Servants ſtriving who ſhould do him moſt Service. One brings Water, another the Towel, another his Hat: all waited upon him to Supper, and from thence to his Chamber. Next Morning, having his Horſe and Arms delivered him in very good Order, he takes his Leave, particularly of the good Lady of the Houſe, that procured him his Liberty.

No ſooner did he find himſelf without the Gate, mounted upon my Lords Gray Horſe, and his Piſtols fixt before him, but he turns towards the Door, and vows with great imprecation, that no Body ſhall

paſs

paſs that way, but he will have his Life; unleſs they let him ſee his Miſtreſs before he goes. This put Mr. *Cheevers* into ſuch a Rage of Anger with his Wife; You ſee, ſays he, what you have done, by giving this Man his Liberty; which way will you contrive to pacify him now? Were it not better to have kept him where he was? Let me ſee which of all you that were ſo much his Friends, Dare go and reaſon the matter with him? Not I, ſays one; nor I, ſays another; I am not ſo much concern'd in the Matter ſays a third; in Concluſion, none of them ſeem'd willing to venture on ſo deſperate a Man, whoſe Anger they were not willing to provoke. *At laſt they fixed upon a Reverend Perſon that was Chaplen to* Mr. *Cheevers*, who with a great deal of entreaty, took upon him to Argue the matter with the *Major*. The *Major* ſeeing him come in ſuch fear, bid him not be afraid, and told him he ſhould be heard without Danger; and likewiſe asked him what his Reverence had to ſay, and whether he ſpoke by Commiſſion, or of his own accord. The Reverend Father told him, he came to adviſe him chiefly for his Souls ſake, and next deſired him to deſiſt this Sute; for he knew of his own knowledg, it was to no purpoſe to do otherwiſe. Pray Father, Replies the Major, do you know more of her Mind than I do? Hark you [illegible] I know

know you are a Prieſt, and therefore Conjure you by all that is Dear to you, to bring me an Anſwer to the Meſſage you are to carry, or elſe by the ſame *Oath* you are to take, I will, without regard to your Function, Piſtol you before you leave this Place. This great Threat, put the poor Prieſt into ſuch a *Fright*, that he knew not what to ſay, or do; only promiſe to deliver his Meſſage, and bring an Anſwer: which was, to let him know, if he may ſee his Miſtreſs before he go or not. The Prieſt undertakes it, to return upon the ſame *Penalty*, in caſe he procure not the Sight of his Miſtreſs: in whoſe Retreat to Mr. *Cheevers* and the reſt, you might ſee the *Greateſt Fright*, the greateſt Conſternation that ever Man was in. His own *Shaddow* was enough to ſtartle him; ſeveral times thinking as he look'd back, it was the *Major* in purſuit of him: He no ſooner come into the Hall, where Mr. *Cheevers* with his Lady, and Company were, but he throwes one way his Hat, another way his Books and Spectacles, like a mad Man, declaring his Misfortune in coming into that Service, hoping now for no other Reward, than to be killed by Major *Clancie*, ſtill crying out, what had I to do with your Daughter, or your ſelf, or her ſweet-Heart? What need

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I to involve my self in all this trouble? I must go back again to be Kill'd. Good Father says Master *Cheevers*, be quiet, and tell us what ails you, what ails me? cries he; The Devil ailed me, to concern my self in this affair, wherein I am sure to loose my Life, for if you do not consent that he may see your Daughter before he goes, (which I know you will not) I must go and tell him so, and am confident never to return with Life, for what cares that Man what Mischief he does me. Truly Father, I would do so much to save your Life: therefore let me intreat you to pacifie your self, and Believe I will free you from this Danger you so much apprehend, by letting him see my Daughter; but it shall be at such a distance, and in such a place as She shall receive no prejudice by it. So having given this hope of Relief, to the Reverend Father, with some Cordials to bring him to himself) They all walk up to the Castle where, in the middle of a large window, they held her to be seen by the *Major* to the Middle, at which Sight he rejoyces more, than if thither came an Angel from Heaven. In this Posture, and the Hearing of all, they gave each other the comfortable assurance of *Constancie*, unalterably to be preserved by both, during the whole term

of

of their Lives. The Major departs and Rides away.

CHAP. II.

THe Major at *Ross*, where since his first coming he dayly continues his *Hospitable course of Life*, by which he had Purchased a general Good Opinion, with the Character of the bravest Man, and best Companion that ever came into that City: where most of their time was spent in Feasting by Turns, which Custome is now continued upon the Majors Return. The first Night he invites all his Companions, and fellow-Feasters, with their Wives, to Sup with him. All came overjoy'd to see him safely return'd, from whence they knew not, yet were very sensible of their own loss, by his Absence.

They are all so desirous to be linked by some Title or Tie of Friendship to the *Major*, that one calls him *Uncle*, another his *Brother*, another calls him his *Patron*, by which all are intituled, not only to a great-

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er Intereſt in him; but alſo to a large and fair pretence to good Drinking.

The next time it came to his turn, obſerving ſome of his Companions abſent, contrary to promiſe and agreement: he ſeemed to be ſomething diſcompoſed at it, which they interpreted to be a great Argument of his good Nature: he calls aſide one of the Company, with whom he had contracted the Greateſt Friendſhip of all, to whom at all times he imparted his greateſt Secrets, or at leaſt made him believe ſo; tells him of the great Truſt, and Confidence he had always repoſed in him, having ſo often experimented the reality of his propoſed Friendſhip, which he is now neceſſitated to make a farther Tryal. Thus,

§. You have been no Stranger to my manner of Living, ſince my coming into this place, which I muſt confeſs is the ſame I have ever uſed in all my Travels, and is chiefly the occaſion of this Trouble to you, which I hope will prove advantagious to you in the end. My conſtant Expence, has exhauſted my Stock of Money, which you muſt ſupply with the ſum of Fifty pounds, to carry me into *Twomond*, where my Eſtate lies. I am told that my Mother is married to my *Lord of Inſiqueen's Brother*, Mr. *Chriſtopher Obrien*, and what Proviſion is made

for

for me, or how things may be imbezled I know not, by reaſon I was ſent abroad very young, where I have continued till now, truſting to Providence for my ſubſiſtance; and for this great kindneſs, I will beſtow a Farm of fifty pounds a Year upon you, Rent-free, during your Life: and for your better ſecurity for the preſent, I will leave in your Cuſtody one of my Trunks, which I muſt intreat your care of, till I return you your money; which I intend to bring you within few Months.

Mr. *White* was in no ſmall trouble at this requeſt, not knowing well how to deny, or grant it, being but newly Married, and that without the conſent of either his Wives Parents, or his own; nor did he know what Mony his Wife had, and therefore deſired the Majors Excuſe till he went home, and ſpoke with her; which he did immediately, and told her how great an Addition to his ſmall Fortune he was like to have by the kindneſs of his new found, and moſt dear Friend Major *Clancie*; who had given him a Farm of Fifty Pounds *Per Annum.* Rent free, dureing Life, and only deſired a ſmall Courteſie, the Loan of Fifty Pounds for ſome Months, and in the mean time would leave in his cuſtody, one of his Trunks; a very ſufficient Pledge for a greater Sum.

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The Wife made many Excuſes; at laſt, being by her Husband importuned with ſo much earneſtneſs conſented; delivered Fifty Pieces in Gold to her Husband, who made all the haſte he could, and carried it to the Major, who no ſooner received it; but he orders the Trunk to be delivered to his good Friend Mr. *White*, and he to his Wife, where it is very ſafely, and ſecurely laied. By this time the whole Company were in ſuch a height of Jolity, minding nothing elſe but drinking, that Major *Clancies* Servant had leiſuer enough to obſerve the directions he had from his Maſter the day before, to Watch his opportunity to be gon, with all the remaining goods to *Kilkenney*, and there to ſtay, and wait the comeing of his Maſter: this was very punctually obſerved and performed, a fine thing! a dilligent diſcreet Servant! of this we hear no more till we meet in *Kilkenney*. The Major ſeeing moſt of the Company elevated, begins a Rouzing health, to put all a float: and before that health went ronnd, took occaſion to go down Stairs (leaving one of his truſtees to ſee fair Play) he walkes fairly on the Ferry, there being an Arm of the Sea to croſs: takes boat, goes aboard a Ship that lay in the Harbour, being well acquainted with the Captain, who bid him veary heartily

welcome,

welcome, repeating his obligations for ſeveral kindneſſes received at his quarters in the City; the Major unwilling to make any long ſtay, told he only came to take his leave, being upon his Journey toward *Killkenney*; ſo having diſtributed to the Seamen, takes his Boat, the Captain with him, that reſolved to complement him to the ſhoar-ſide: and ſo return to his ſhip; where at his going, he ordered half a Dozen Guns to be given to the Majors farewel; which made ſuch a noiſe, that the whole Town allarm'd (eſpecially) the company that were ſolaceing themſelves by drinking the Majors health, to whom they were ſo much beholding; all ſtarted at this ſhooting of great Guns, not knowing where, or whence it came: till one coming up ſtairs, tells them it is a Ship-board; whereupon they all reſolved to go aboard that Ship that ſhot, and know what the matter was, which they immediately very furiouſly did, in company with the Major of the Town, who was then with them, and was no ſooner aboard, but fell ſo fiercely to examine the Captain; all talking together: being ſo confoundedly Drunk, ſome threatning to puniſh him, for putting the Town into ſuch a fright, others ſeeming to excuſe him, though they knew not yet for what, or which way; but

all in such a distracted confusion, that the Captain thought Hell had been broken loose, they were so disorderly, that he knew not how to pacify them, at last turning to the Major and the rest, he tells them, Gentlemen either be quiet, and hear reason, or go home and sleep: for I have done nothing but what is warrantable, and just; in giving a noble person a few Guns, being upon his Journey to *Killkenney*, that had been very civil and kind to me, and bountifull to my men. I have not been spareing of my Powder upon such an occasion as this, to persons of far meaner quality than Major *Clancie*; they no sooner heard the name of *Clancie*, but were all silenc'd, as if struck mute with admiration, and wonder at the Major's departure in that manner; thus are the People quieted, and the Captain at rest: each to their several homes, entertaining their Wives with stories of Major *Clancie*, now the only pastime of that Place. Whoever was pleased with this Subject for discourse (I do suppose) Mr. *Deverox*, the Master of the House, where Major *Clancie* lay, was not, who from the time of his coming to *Ross*, to that Hour never received promise of his Money, poor Man, not knowing which way to turn him, having several ways run himself in debt

for

or the Supply of the Major, from time to ime; whom if he ſhould follow to *Killkenney*, e is certain to loſe his Labour; if he hall ſtay in his Houſe, he is afraid of is perſecuting Creditors; who now begin o call for their Moneys, which the poor Man as not to give them, nor indeed dos he now what courſe, or whoſe advice to ake for his preſervation: at laſt he bethinks im of a way that in appearance ſeems Fea- ble, and eaſy; which he firſt communi- ates to Mr. Maior (being related to him) hat is to Petition the whole Town: moſt f them one time or other, having part of is ſpoil at thoſe entertainments made for hem by the Major, deſireing them to con- der him as a Native and long inhabitant f *Roſs*: whoſe deportment none of them ould be a ſtranger to, and that this ſum f Thirty Pounds muſt unavoidably deſtroy im, and if that they pleaſed to contribute oward his preſervation ſo far, as to divide is ſum amongſt them, which would make e burthen light to them; the weight of hich muſt break his back.

. The Major approves of it, the Aldermen nd Citizens conſented, ſo that the Creditors e ſatisfied, Mr. *Deverox* repaid his disburſe- ents: who now thinks himſelf as Rich as yof them; Mr. *White* who quietly hitherto

liſtened to the ſeveral Complaints of thoſe that exclaimed againſt the Major, he applauding his own happineſs, in having that Intereſt in the Major, who had promiſed him ſo good a Farm, and left him ſo good a Pledg for his fifty pounds, that he laught in his Sleeve, at all others.

One Morning his Wives Fingers Itched to be at the Majors Trunk, deſired her Husbands leave to ſave her Longing; He tells her how unwilling he is to meddle leſt ſome of the Majors Goods might receive ſome Prejudice thereby; but ſhe preſſes him ſo to open the Trunk, that there is no denial; only he muſt firſt acquaint the Maior of the Town, and deſire him to be preſent for prevention of miſtakes; to the Maior he goes, and tells him how he had lent money to Major *Clancie*, who left him a ſufficient Pledg, and that his Wife being deſirous to ſee the inſide of it, preſſed him to open the Trunk; to which he deſired his Worſhip to come and be a Witneſs to what was in it; and that no injury ſhould be offered to the Majors Goods. The Maior promiſes to be with him at the hour of three in the Afternoon without fail.

§. The Maior comes at his hour, with ſeveral of the beſt in Town, to witneſs the great exploit; upon whoſe coming the Smi

is ſent for, with his Tools to break open the Trunk (which is not long a doing) no ſooner the Lock is off, but the Wife runs in all haſte to open it; the firſt thing ſhe met with, was a piece of Sattin, with which all the reſt was covered, which you may believe were better ſo than ſeen: for from that piece of Sattin to the bottom of the Trunk, there was nothing but Brick-bats, Clods of Earth, and ſuch like; at which Sight the Maior and all the reſt, could hardly forbear Laughing.

§. The Wife ſeeing her ſelf cheated, without any manner of Hope ever to be relieved; falls a railing at her Husband, whoſe Patience is now ſufficiently tried. From Railing ſhe falls to Fighting of him; ſo that the Maior, and thoſe others that came with another intention, had enough to do to part Man and Wife: whoſe beſt paſtime is to ſcould, imputing the blame of all their misfortunes, to each other; a Fate that attends ſtolen matches ſo made without the Privity, or Conſent of Parents.

§. The Major by this time is arrived at *Townmond*, where his old acquaintance and friends very much admire to ſee the greatneſs of his Change, both in Apparel and Education.

The Gentlemen of that Country are extreamly taken with his converſation, eſpecially Mr. *Macnemarroe* of *Ralahim*, a place ſo often frequented by him, as if it had been his conſtant dwelling. The conſtant Reſort of Strangers thither ſo common, and ſo well known, that I muſt ſuppoſe there needs no other mention of his Hoſpitality.

One day as the Major was Travelling the Road near that place, he accidentally met a Gentleman newily coming into the Country from abroad, going homeward where he had not been in ſome years, longing much to pay his Duty to his Father, the Lord of *Mountgarrot*. The Major Accoſts him with ſo many extraordinary ſigns of Joy, that Mr. *Butler* marvelled at the ſuddenneſs of this great Intimacy upon the firſt acquaintance; which the Major perceiving, told him, Sir pray wonder not at my Preſumption, nor my Tranſport, till I have unfolded the Cauſe. Firſt, I had the Honour to know you in ſuch a place in *France*, where you were pleaſed to own me for your Servant. The next is, my great ſatisfaction to meet you here, from whence you ſhall not go (if I may prevail ſo much with you) till you thoroughly inform your ſelf what my Fortune is, that am nearly related to you, by my Marriage to your near Kinſ-

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woman, Daughter to Mr. *Cheevers* near *Wexford*, where I have been lasht with the censure of being a Counterfeit; which I hope you will soon be able to remove. My house is not far from hence, whither I must intreat your Company.

5. Mr. *Butler* told him he had not time to spare at present, and that he would rather choose to come on purpose from his Fathers House to wait upon him at his own house, than lose one hours time now: and that he would go to his Cousin *Cheevers* purposely to remove that Doubt, and censure: and give such a Character of him, as should render him capable of a better Opinion both with Mrs. and Mr. *Cheevers* and all his Friends. For his own part he desired nothing more than an opportunity to renew this his Acquaintance, and return this Civility; and withal assured him, how glad he was of his Alliance. After the exchange of many expressions to this purpose, Mr. *Butler* absolutely refused to go to his new Acquaintance and Cousins house, by whom he was very much importuned.

The Major seeing he could not prevail, presses him with much earnestness, to take a Bait with him, at another house of his, lately let to an Uncle of his, a Gentleman of that Country, of a very good Family,

and good Estate; one Mr. *Maccnemarroe*, being just in his Road to *Limerick*: whither Mr. *Butler* intended to go that Night, and Major *Clancie* resolves to wait upon him, and see his *Cousin* safe out of the Country of *Twomond*, at least so far as *Limerick*, in his way was extreamly glad of the Occasion, which Mr. *Butler* did not much scruple then, being willing to observe his Cousin.

5. To *Maccnemaroes* house they are come, led thither by the Major, who has that observance and ready Attendance from the Servants in the Absence of their Master, that he believes them to be *Uncle* and *Nephew* in good earnest. The Design of calling *Maccnemarroe his Uncle* was that Mr. *Butler* should see he had Relations of Quality, and likewise take some notice what care, and at what distance he was obeyed here; they are plentifully entertained, the place being always provided for such occasions: Healths go very quickly about to Mistresses and Friends so fast, that they scarce take notice how the time goes; notwithstanding Mr. *Butler's* haste. They had not [illegible] long at this sport, when one of the Servants came running to the Major, to tell him that his Master, *Maccnemarroe* was allighting at the Gate: the Major askes Pardon and Leave of Mr. *Butler*, to go and wellcome his Uncle who is come to the Gate. Down he hasten

and after Salutation, tells *Maccnemarroe* what a Gueſt he had brought to the houſe, believing it to be a great diſparagement to the whole Country, if ſuch a perſon as my Lord of *Mountgarrot's* Son ſhould paſs thorow without Entertainment. Mr. *Maccnemarroe* Imbraces him, and gives him many thanks for that great favour. The Major tells him farther, how he had made Mr. *Butler* believe, that *Maccnemarroe* and he were *Uncle and Nephew*, to the end he might not wonder at his Intereſt there, nor the power he had taken upon him, which *Maccnemarroe* deſired him to continue, and looſe no time from that good work of entertaining that Gentleman, in which he would give all the Aſſiſtance he could, by ſurrendring to the Major all the power he had in the houſe: which the Major very readily, and gravely took upon him: into the Houſe they both go together, where the Major preſents to his Couſin *Butler*, his *Uncle Maccnemarroe*; *Couſin Butler* pray take notice of my *Uncle*; likewiſe preſents his *Couzen* to his *Uncle*: ſo that here is upon the ſuddain a Knot of Kindred my *Couzen*, my *Uncle*, and my *Nephew*.

§. The *Uncle Maccnemarroe* did really believe that the Major had a Deſign upon ſome Lady of Fortune, in which Mr. *Butler*

ler might be uſeful to him, which made him uſe all the means he could to promote that Intereſt, and ſettle ſuch an intimacy as might be neceſſary upon ſuch an occaſion.

Mr. *Butler* thinks it high time for him to be gone, who, notwithſtanding all the Arguments that are uſed both by *Uncle*, *Nephew*, and *Couſin*, perſwading him to ſtay for ſome time, at leaſt this Night, reſolves for *Limerick with his Couſin Clancie*: who upon this Reſolution, borrows his Uncles fine Horſe; Mr. *Maccnemarroe* was in a manner aſhamed to deny him in the hearing of Mr. *Butler*, before whom he had been ſo kind, and had confeſſed his Relation: ſo ſent the Horſe and his Groom to attend him, with money in his Purſe, leſt either might have occaſion to uſe it.

5. To *Limerick* goes Mr. *Butler*, accompanied with his well-beloved *Couſin Clancie*: who is now bravely mounted, and well attended by two Servants, his own, and his Uncles: his Intereſt in his Couſin *Butler* is grown ſo great, that he can perſwade him to any thing (though never ſo contrary to his own Inclination) inſomuch, that notwithſtanding his haſte to ſee his Father, the Major wrought with him to ſtay in *Limerick*, eight or ten days: moſt of which time, if not all, was ſpent in good fellow-

ſhip

ſhip with ſome new Acquaintance. *Clancie* being by this time almoſt weary of this place, and Company, begins to think of a way to get handſomly from thence, in order to which he calls the Groom, who was commanded to obey him, and bids him go to the Weſt-Gate, and ſtay there for him, and leave the Bay Horſe in readineſs for him. As ſoon as the Groom was gone, he calls his own man, and bids him go towards the Eaſt Gate of the Town, out of the Grooms way, and about an hour after to come to him with ſome Story orother, by which he might pretend Excuſe to part this place and Compa- his Man being very apt, and quick of apprehenſion, and well verſed in his Maſters ways, ſoon underſtood his meaning; ſo went his ways.

§. The Major returns to his Couſin *Butler*, they had not been together above an hour after breaking their Faſt, to which they had taken a large Mornings-Draught, when in comes the Majors Man, like one half out of his Wits, which he taking notice of, ſays to his Couzen *Butler*, I think my Man is Drunk; what is the matter with you Sirrah? You look as if you were either Mad or Drunk? Whence came you, that makes you ſeem thus diſtracted? The Man being Sober, and not *Barren-witted*, tells him, it were

no

no marvel if I ſhould have loſt my Senſes to ſee ſo many of my own Relations and Friends undone, and ruin'd upon your Account, by having ſo many of my Lord of *Inſiqueens* Souldiers quarter'd upon them, who with a great many more of your Tenants, are flocking with their Complaints to you: and you ſpend your time here.

The Major bids him go to them, and forbid them to enter the City: and to tell them he would immediately go to the Commiſſioners, and ſee them have Reparation; with this ſeeming Reſolution, he riſes from the Table, borrows his Couſin *Butlers Scarlet Cloak*, Garded with Gold-Lace, his fine *Embroidered-Belt and Guilt-Rapier*, goes down Stairs, and with much Expedition takes his Uncle *Maccnemarro*'s Horſe, Rides quite another way from where he appointed the Groom to wait for him: whoſe Heels may cool before he comes; ſo may his Couſin *Butler* too, who intended the next Morning to begin his Journey towards his *Fathers*. His Condition I can but pitty, to meet with ſuch an unfortunate Accident, by which he is ſo diſappointed, diſordered, and diſarmed, not knowing which way to turn him, or what courſe to take: only expects the coming of his Couſin, who I ſuppoſe intended it not.

5. The

§. The Major deſigning to ſhun ſuch places as he ſuppoſed the likelieſt to meet any of thoſe he ſo lately played his prancks with, takes the Road to *Gallway*: who ſhould he meet, within a place not poſſible for him to avoid, but his very good friend Mr. *Maccnemarroe*, whoſe occaſions had at that time drawn him that way? and ſeeing Major *Clancie* thus mounted upon his own Horſe, ſo far from home with Mr. *Butlers* Cloak, and Belt, bogun to ſuſpect there was ſome Roguery in the matter, which in Examination he found it to be ſo: he firſt asked the Reaſon of this coming that way? and not ſending home his Horſe, which he only borrowed to *Limerick*? Then next he asked him how he came by that Cloak and Sword and Belt, which he knew belonged to Mr. *Butler*? He Anſwered, that he borrow'd all with intent to reſtore them at his Return, within two or three days; which did not at all ſatisfie Mr. *Maccnemarroe*, who was very much concerned for Mr. *Butler*, which makes him reſolve to take all from the Major, and go purpoſely to *Limerick* in hopes to find Mr. *Butler* there, that he might reſtore him his things, ſo unhandſomly taken from him, which in concluſion he did; by which means Major *Clancie* is left naked, without *Horſe, Cloak or Sword.*

§. Mr.

§. Mr. *Butler* hearing much of Major *Clancie* heartily wiſhed it had been ſooner, or that he had never known him. He is in ſuch diſorder, and ſo perplexed for this diſappointment, that he does not well know what to do: he is very unwilling to ſend to his Father, by which he muſt Diſcover how he was Cheated, under the colour and pretence of Friendſhip, which he had rather conceal by much; at laſt he reſolves to go to the Commiſſioners, and inquire if Major *Clancie* had been with them? (as he pretended at parting) and what was become of him? Mr. *Fanning* the *Chief Commiſſioner*, underſtanding who Mr. *Butler* was, and what had befaln him, having ever deſervedly had a great Regard for his Family; received him with abundance of kindneſs, and reſpect, and told him how ſorry he was to hear him fall into the acquaintance of Major *Clancie*, of whom he never heard Good; and told him, if he wanted money to carry him home, he ſhould command it, or any other Service within the reach or power of the Commiſſioners: who kept little or no Correſpondence with Major *Clancie*, ſo as they could give no Account of him. This occaſion'd a long diſcourſe between Mr. *Butler*, and the Commiſſioners: who were very deſirous to hear how he came

came to have any intimacy with *Clancie*, he concealed nothing; but told them of the meeting upon the High-way, with all his Invitations, and how he carried him to his Uncles Houſe Mr. *Macnemarroe*, and ſo to *Limerick*, where he played him this laſt Pranck: at which the Commiſſioners laught heartily, knowing very well that Mr. *Maccnemarroe* had no Relation in the World to *Clancie*. One of the Commiſſioners ſtanding in the Window, obſerves to come over the Bridge the very perſon Mr. *Butler* is diſcourſing of, Mr. *Maccnemarroe*, he turns about, and tells them, there comes the Gentleman you ſpake of: he is no ſooner got to his Lodging; but the Commiſſioners ſent for him, to give them a further account of this matter: upon entrance into their Room, after a cold ſalute from all: one of the Commiſſioners asked him (by appointment) what was become of his Nephew *Clancie*? And before he could anſwer, told him how ſorry they were that a Perſon of his Eſteem, and great Reputation in his Country, a Man of that known Honour and Worth, that all his Life-time was looked upon as a principal preſerver of the Credit of *Twomond*; at laſt to joyn with a Cheat, and could find no fitter a Subject for this Contrivance, but my Lord of *Mountgarret*'s Son;

Son; and further, to the great diſcredit of the whole Country, to put a gloſs upon the ill cauſe, and palliate the Deſign, there muſt be nothing but Uncle and Nephew, then a Pedigree muſt be found for a Relation to my Couſin *Butler*. I am ſo much aſhamed to think you ſhould have a hand in the like, that I can ſay no more; but leave to the Commiſſioners to ſpeak their own Sences. The Gentleman Mr. *Maccnemarroe*, extreamly troubled to hear himſelf thus ſcandalouſly reproacht; had ſcarce the patience to forbear interrupting the Commiſſioners: at laſt makes Anſwer: that he conceived he had very hard meaſure to be thus cenſured before he was heard; and that he ſcorned to have a hand in Cheating, as much as any of them that charged, or any other perſon in the World: as for joyning with Major *Clancie*, he was ſo far from giving any Countenance upon any Deſign; that meeting him but lately upon the Road, he took from him Mr. *Butlers* Cloak, with the Sword and Belt, which he brought thither of purpoſe to reſtore them to Mr. *Butler*; who being preſent at this Account, much joyed to have his Goods reſtored, which was done immediately, gives them all his moſt hearty thanks, goes forthwith to his Lodging, diſcharges all them, ſo goes on his Journey

Mr. *Maccnemarrhe* could not hold to expreſs his reſentment in ſuch Terms, as gave ſo much offence to the Commiſſioners; that they thought fit to Commit him; but before he was carried away, they asked him why he did not bring the Major, as well as the Goods; to which he only replied, he had no Commiſſion.

§. The Commiſſioners knowing very well Mr. *Maccnemarroe*'s Life and Converſation, to be very far from the giving occaſion for any the leaſt ſuſpition, intending not to keep him under a Reſtraint any longer, ſent for him, and aſſured him it was for no ill opinion they had of him, or ill Intention toward him, made them continue him: only for the jeſt ſake, and deſired him to take it ſo; with which he reſted ſatisfied, onely deſired from them an authority to apprehend and bring before them that Villain that occaſioned him all this trouble, and bitter reproaches. That they readily granted, with direction to the Sheriff of the County, to be aiding and aſſiſting upon occaſion. Mr. *Maccnemarroe* takes his leave, begins his way toward *Galleway*: Imagining that to be the likelieſt place, ſuppoſing the Major could make no very long Marches, being a Foot; he is wholly bent for Revenge, and makes it his abſolute and onely Buſineſs to find out his Haunts; in

which he ſpent much time, and labour before he could give himſelf any Information: But at laſt having placed his Spies, and Watches of all ſides; he findes the Major in a very good amiable poiſture, courting one of his new found Miſſes, from which divertion he carries him away to *Limerick*, to the Commiſſioners, who commit him to the Almighty in Priſon, where the Jaylor is ordered to keep him cloſe.

§ The rumor of the Impriſonment and reſtraint of Major *Clantie*, with its cauſe, is ſpread all the Countrey over, ſo far as the County of *Newford*: where it is brought to the hearing of Mr. *Cheevers*, who is not at all troubled at it, although his family be, eſpecially his Daughter. By the way Mr. *White* in *Roſs* being told of this, obtains a Warrant from ſome perſon in Authority, that Major *Clancie* ſhall be ſent from Conſtable to Conſtable till he be brought to *Roſs*, to be gazed by all that have ſeen him in his Bravery. There revenge is ſweet, though without hope of ever ſeeing his fifty pounds again, about the time that the Major was brought as far as *Caſhel* in his way.

§ The Earl of *Inſiquin* in perſuit of the Ulſter Army under the Command of General *Owen Onele*, chances to quarter at

place called *Farmbridg*, near *Caſhel*, where the night ſeeming very tedious to him, he deſired a Gentleman then in his Company, ſomewhat acquainted with the Courſes of Major *Clancies* Life, to entertain them with ſome paſſages to divert them; which the Gentleman did, and continued his narration ſo long, that after many fits of Laughter they found they were all aſleep; and he talking to the walls, then thought it time for him to ſleep too, they all ſlept heartily till morning, though upon bare Boards.

§ Next morning betimes there comes a fellow to the Door, the Centrey challenged him, and bid him ſtand; asked him what he would have? whither he would go? he anſwered he would fain ſpeak with a Gentleman that was with my Lord: the Centrey told him he ſhould not, that it was an ill time now; for they were all aſleep. The fellow preſſed very hard for an admittance, or at leaſt to have his meſſage carried up to the Gentleman: whereupon the Souldier asked what his name was; he told, that his name was *Clancie*, at that the Gentleman with whom he would fain ſpeak knew him very well: they both ſpake ſo loud that my Lord and the Company heard them, and did verily believe this to be that

Perſon ſo much talked of, the night before. Whereupon the Gentleman ſo inquired after, goes down to ſee who it was; and ſeeing a man almoſt ſtark naked, without Hat or Cap, without Cloak or Coat, without Doublet, Shoe, or Stocking, or any other thing in the World; only a pair of Breeches with many Patches, and a Shirt ſuitable and fit to be worn with ſuch a pair of Breeches: ſo dirty as if it had been dipt in a Kennel, in ſo much that the Gentleman knew him not, Major *Clancie* perceiving that his diſguiſe had altered him from the Gentlemans knowledge, diſcovers himſelf to the Gentleman; who immediatly carries him up to my Lord in that very poſture: the memorey of the laſt nights Stories, with the ſight of him in this Habit, put Lord and Gentleman into ſuch a fit of merriment and Laughter that ſome were forced to leave the Room.

§ The Major gives his Friend a Petition to preſent to my Lord, which the Gentleman took, but before I delivered this Petition if you would have this Gentleman to mediate for you, pray oblige them with the relation of ſome Paſſages of your Life, eſpecially ſuch and ſuch; being the Stories had told the night before; which the Gentleman would have needs confirmed by

Major himſelf: who did it ſo exactly well, and with ſuch additions, as made them all ſo taken with him, that they joyned in the requeſt of his Petition, wherein was ſet forth how that the Major and his Predeceſſors having had there an ancient relation, out of mind of dependency upon his Lordſhips Houſe, and Family, and that he hearing of his Lordſhips being in the Field in purſuit of *Owen Onele*: came to wait upon his Lordſhip; being ſome days before well prepared for ſuch an occaſion, being very well Mounted, and well Armed. But meeting with a number of diſorderly Highway-men, as he took them to be, was rob'd of all he had; and left in the poſture you now ſee him in: the ſumm of his requeſt therefore is, that his Lordſhip will be pleaſed to give him a Paſs to goe through the Countrey to *Limerick*, where he means to recruit himſelf, and return to wait upon his Lordſhip in this expedition: which my Lord at the Intreaty of all that were preſent granted; *Clancie* takes his leave of all the Company, particularly his old Friend: and finding a Horſe of very little valiue (or a Garran more properly ſpeaking) which he thought fit for his Turn, provides him a bundle of ſtraw for a Saddle, a rope of Hay for his Bridle, and thus he rides in State into the County of *Limerick*:

where he was so well known, that the people believed he had broke Goal, and by that means had made his escape: some run to apprehend him anew, who upon sight of his Pass from the Lord *Insiquin* were glad to let him alone. To his Lodging he rides without interruption: sends for his Barbers, prepares to be Bathed, and Trimed, and being provided of Cloaths was soon in condition to be admitted into Company.

This only shews what Fortunes Change can do
Makes Beggars brave Men in an hour or two.

CHAP. III.

THe Major is now returned unto *Limerick*, free from his fears of more restraint, the only Gallant of all the Town, the most pleasing, and best welcome Company that can be: no Company pleased without him, he seemingly resolves a new course of Life, clearly to reclaim himself from his long continued Vicious and most dishonest Practices: declaring in all Companies how apprehen-

sive

ſive he is of his former carriages, and how juſtly puniſhed for them, by which he is made ſo feelingly ſenſible, that there can be nothing, though of never ſo great value, of power ſufficient to make him attempt to the prejudice of any man for the future. To ſecond this reſolution, and make the World believe what an uncounterfeited Penitent he is, he ſeldom miſſes being at Church, at thoſe hours of Devotion appointed for the Godly: this was ſo generally obſerved, to the unſpeakable Wonder of all that ſaw it, as hardly believed when reported to thoſe that ſaw it not, and were no Strangers to his former Life: that it occaſioned a reſort of ſome that had a deſire to ſatisfie their curioſity, by the ſight of this unexpected reformation, eſpecially the Commiſſioners of the *Revenew*, who had not long ſince committed him, and are in ſome doubt whether they ſhall believe their own Eyes or no: the chief of theſe Commiſſioners meeting Major *Clancie* at his conſtant, and never failing place, and hour of Devotion; invites him to his Houſe, where his welcome was evidenced by the chearfulneſs in each ones countenance, both of Men, and Women; the *Majors* carriage more and more confirming all men in an opinion of his conſtant reſolution, never to ſwerve from his pious Inten-

tions: having no other reparation to make for his many and great Tranſgreſſions, than for ever to ſhun all occaſions of temptation, leſt his frailty might be wrought upon. Theſe and many ſuch like expreſſions of his, at all times, and in all Companies, had ſo firmly fixed the opinion of his Hearers, in an aſſurance of his reality; that there needeth no further teſtimony, or tryal.

§ This Commiſſioner (Mr. *Fanning*) was ſo taken with the Company and converſation of Major *Clancie*, that he could not be one meal without him, and in a token of his extraordinary ſatisfaction, deſired him to command his Trunks to be brought thither, and that he himſelf would remove his quarter; to that Houſe where he ſhould have the abſolute Command of all. The *Major* returned him hearty thanks, accepted his very kind Offer; and immediatly came with his retinue to Mr. *Fannings* Houſe; where he has ſo inſinuated himſelf, as well with Maſter, Miſtriſs, and Servants, that there is no man commands more. In ſo much that what ever he will have done by the Servants is obeyed, and approved of by the Maſter.

§ This Gentleman Mr. *Fanning* being upon a Purchaſe of a parcel of Land, from one Mr. *Obryen* in the County of *Clare*; had appointed a meeting at Mr. *Obreyens* Houſe, upon

upon ſuch a day, to conclude the Bargain by paying one hundred pounds, as an earneſt penny, there to ſign, and ſeal according to agreement: in order to which they prepare of all ſides; Mr. *Fanning* for his Journey thither, and Mr. *Obrien* for his reception. Mr. *Fanning* in his way, after having ordered his ſervant to follow him with the hundred Pound to Mr. *Obryen's* Houſe it is ſtill to be obſerved, that the great intimacy, or rather the great fondneſs that Mr. *Fanning* has of Major *Clancie*, muſt needs ingage him to make one at this meeting, without whoſe preſence there can be no ſatisfaction to Mr. *Fanning*) As they ride along, each one entertain'd with their ſeveral diſtinct thoughts, Major *Clancie* obſerving the man that had orders to follow with the hundred Pounds was not come up to the Company; ſlackens his pace, and waits for him, being prepared with a coulorable, plauſible Story: with which he acoſts the Servant, telling him how angry and impatient Mr. *Fanning* was for his long ſtay: whereupon he ſent me back with orders for your return to *Limerick*, with all the ſpeed you can make (though you were forced to take a freſh Hore) there you are to go into his Cloſet, where you ſhall find behind the right hand leaf of the Window, in a piece of paper

per rold up twenty Pounds in Gold: which he intended to bring in his own Pocket to give to Mr. *Obryen*: you are likewiſe to deliver me the hundred Pounds to lighten your Carriage, that you may come the ſooner to Mr. *Obryens* Houſe, where your Maſter, and we all expect you; this requires haſt, which your Maſter commands you by me.

5. The Servant not queſtioning the matter farther, being very well ſatisfied that all is real, and true that comes from the *Major*, whoſe intereſt in Mr. *Fanning* was well known to all the Servants; particulerly this very Perſon; delivers him the hundred Pounds, rides back to *Limerick* as hard as he could drive, gets one of his Fellow-Servants to make ready another Horſe; while he goes up ſtairs to finiſh what he comes about. But when he came to the Cloſet and found the Door ſhut, and Lockt, he was at his Wits end; not knowing what to do, whether to break open the Cloſet-door, or go back without the money: at laſt after many Changes in his reſolutions, and apprehending that the want of this money (for ought he knew, might break off the *Bargain* with Mr. *Obryen* which he ſo often heard his Maſter commend, reſolves to break open the Door, which he could not eaſily do without ſome help; goes to the Window,

ſearches

ſearches every paper, and every corner ten times over: but could find no Gold, which put the poor innocent Fellow into ſuch a conſternation, that he falls a curſing of both Maſter and Major, ſo vehemently that he was troubleſome to all the Houſe: till in the end his Miſtriſs was forced to uſe her power to quiet him, who was not a little troubled to ſee her man in this diſorder, her Husbands Cloſet-door broken, all his Papers toſſed moſt confoundedly. Then to think of her Husbands diſappointment put her into ſome diſorders too.

5. The Fellow runs down ſtairs like a Bedlam, rides whip and ſpur into *Twomond*, to Mr. *Obryens* Houſe; where he finds his Maſter full of ſtrange apprehenſions for his long Stay, ſometimes pacified by *Mr. Obryen*, telling him that his nonpaiment of the hundred Pounds ſhould be of no prejudice to him in his *Bargain*; but when the poor diſtracted Fellow, almoſt weary of his Life, appeared, and his Maſter asked him what the Devil ailed him to ſtay thus long? put the Fellow into ſuch a rage, that he hardly gave his maſter leave to ſpeak, but very ſnappiſhly anſwers him thus: Sir you may very well ask me what the Devil ailed me, for ſure enough it is the Devil, or I had never been tormented thus, upon ſo little

ground,

ground, or reprehended thus only for obeying: having done nothing but by your own orders, brought me upon the high way by *Major Clancie*: commanding me to make all possible haſt back again to *Limerick*, there to go into the Cloſet: where I ſhould find behind the Right-hand leaf of the Window, in a piece of Paper, twenty pieces of old Gold, which you intended to bring in your Pocket to give *Mr. Obryen*; which I did accordingly, and when I came thither, found the Cloſet Door lockt, which I was forced to break open, and after long painful Search, not only in the window, but in every corner, where I ſaw but a piece of Paper; thinking it might be that I came for, till wearied off my Legs, I quitted the Search, and followed you hither, to give you this Account; at which Mr. *Fanning* was aſtoniſhed, believing his Man to be Drunk, or out of his Senſes; having in all the Diſcourſe made no mention of the hundred pound; whereupon, he ask'd him if he were not Drunk, or Mad and poſſeſſed with the Devil in good earneſt? Or what elſe made him talk of a Cloſet, and a Window, and of twenty pounds of Old Gold; of Mr. *Obryen* and *Major Clancie*? Sure thou art Raving? But where is my hundred pounds, which ſhould have been now given to Mr. *Obryen*,

and

and was this Morning delivered you to be brought hither for that purpoſe? Truly Sir, ſaid he, I gave it *Major Clancie* according to the Orders he then brought me. But ſays *Mr. Fanning*, where is the Major with the money? How can I tell Sir, that never ſaw him ſince? but ſure I am my Heart is broke. Thy Heart broke, you Villain, where is my money? To which he could have no other Anſwer, but that the *Major* had it; who it ſeems is gone about his own Affairs.

§. The whole Company are now put to Silence at the ſuddenneſs and ſtrangeneſs of this Accident. Mr. *Fanning* not believing there could be ſo much Ingratitude in Nature, to requite all his Kindneſſes thus: the reſt endeavouring to pacify him, particularly Mr. *Obryen*; by telling him, this ſhould in no wiſe hinder him of his Bargain; and that any other time ſhould ſerve for the Payment of the money as well. Mr. *Fanning* is abſolutely bent for Revenge, vowing the Puniſhment of the Major to the full: the reſt of the Company diſperſe, ſome laughing heartily at the ſeeming Artifices uſed by the Major, with the ſtrangeneſs of his Succeſs in all his Attempts: others more concerned for Mr. *Fanning*, pitied him. This was not ſo privately carried, but

but it is ſuddainly brought to *Limerick*, and many other places, where all People, from the higheſt to the loweſt, make it the Subject of their Diſcourſe and Paſtime. Mr. *Fanning*, ſeeing there is no remedy for the preſent, muſt Arm himſelf with Patience, and ſtudy how he may have his Revenge, and Recover his money: ſometimes he adviſes and conſults his fellow-Commiſſioners, what Courſe is beſt to take, and how far the Law will warrant his proceeding in this Caſe. One is of Opinion, that he will but loſe his time and labour in Proſecution of ſuch a Perſon, that has not wherewithal to make him ſatisfaction. Others are of Opinion it is fit to make ſearch, and find out the Offender, both for Example to others, and in ſome meaſure the ſatisfaction of Mr. *Fanning*; for probably though the Law will not bear the hanging of him for this Fact, yet there are puniſhments ſufficient and warrantable. To this Opinion all agree; whereupon Mr. *Fanning* iſſues forth his Warrants into all parts for the apprehending of Major *Clancie*, in ſearch of whom there is much time ſpent, and labour, at leaſt half a year to little purpoſe; ſo that all begin to give over the ſearch and Thought of him. One day it fortuned, Mr. *Fanning* having occaſion to Travel toward the Coun-

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ty of Cork; that a Gentleman in his Company Riding a good diſtance before him, obſerved *Major Clancie* coming along the Road, without Horſe or Cloak, being lately come from *Galloway*, where he had loſt at Play all he had in the World. The Gentleman Rides back to Mr. *Fanning* and tells him, Major *Clancie* is now at his Diſpoſe, walking up that Hill. Mr. *Fanning* makes haſt to meet him, and at firſt Sight, was ſo enraged, that he had ſcarce power to tell his Reſentments: Yet told him ſufficiently of his baſe, unworthy, ungrateful Carriage to one that had been ſo kind to him, and uſed him more like an only Child, than a Stranger. But now that I have you, I will make you know your Villany. *Clancie*, who never wanted Impudence to make his Defence, (though in never ſo unjuſt a Cauſe) would needs excuſe himſelf: but Mr. *Fanning* would not hear him ſpeak, has him put on Horſeback behind one of his Servants, Pinion'd ſo faſt, that he left him no hopes of Eſcape: and to be ſure of his long lookt for Priſoner, he defers his Journey to *Cork*, and returns to *Limerick* to ſee the Major in ſafety in the Dungeon, with Orders to the Jaylors to uſe him Rigorouſly, where he is kept ſo cloſe with ſuch a weight of Irons, and ſo ſlender Fare, and continued in that manner

ſo

ſo long, that he abſolutely deſpairs ever to eſcape that impriſonment, till he is carried to his Grave. No Mediation or Interceſſion now prevails; no hopes of Comfort left; only the expectation of his Torments will ſoon end, with his moſt miſerable Life, which he hourly wiſhes for, all that he can ſtudy or Aim at, or that his Torments will give him leave to think of is, to prepare himſelf for another World, where he muſt account for what he has done. In this now appears plainly to him the tranſitoryneſs of things, how little Comfort or converſation can be hoped for here, where there is nothing permanent; but all ſublunary. The Jailor being the only perſon privy to his moſt ſecret thoughts: drawn to ſome pitty and commiſeration by the long continued Sighs and Groans of the poor and akeing-hearted Priſoner: gives him privatly ſome Eaſe, by taking part of his tormenting Irons off; other times relieving him with ſome ſmall Crumbs of comfortable Bits of Meat; and ſuch like Acts of Charity: really believing his ſtay could not be long in his Cuſtody: but that Death muſt ſoon eaſe him of his Burthen. One day the Jailor coming to viſit his Priſoner, asked him if there was any thing he would have done, or any Meſſage he would have delivered to any Friend, or Relation

Relation of his, or if he had a Will to make, either by Word or Writing: if ſo, he was very ready and willing to do him all the Service he could. To which the Priſoner made Anſwer, no, only gave him thanks for that Offer of his, and his many other Kindneſſes, which he doubted not, but God would reward him for; one Requeſt I have to make, and to none but you, that is, to conſider me as a Dying Man, who now wholely aud ſolely bend my thoughts and works to make my Peace with God, in order to which, that you will not deny me your Aſſiſtance, chiefly in bringing me the Superior of the Franciſcans, *Father Delahyde*, that I may make my Confeſſion before my hour come; which cannot be long now, that he may be aſſiſtful to me in this great Work.

§ The Jailor made all the haſt he could, leſt the Priſoner ſhould die before he returned. *Father Delahide* having heard much of *Major Clancie*, wondred at ſuch a Charecter as the Jailor gave of him, preſſing with ſo much earneſtneſs the *Reverend Father* to come away in haſt; who is no ſooner entred the Priſon, But is ſtruck with wonder at the ſight of the Major, whoſe durance, hardſhip, and Pain, reduced him to the moſt lamentable Spectacle in the World: no-

thing but Skin and Bones; his Eyes ſunk, his Lips dried up, his Jaw-bone ready to pierce the Skin; a direct Anatomy, or perfect Ghoſt; with ſo little Breath, as he was believed would onely ſerve for this ſhort time of Confeſſion: which the Major begins, having examined the whole courſe of his Life, from the beginning to that hour, with ſome uncounterfeited Zeal, ſo much ſeeming Sanctity, ſo ſtrong Reſolution of amendment; in caſe of Life (contrary to expectation) with ſo hearty Repentance that the Reverend Father admired him as the trueſt Penitent he ever met with, and having pronounced Abſolution, ſent preſently to his Convent for a Cordial, to prolong the Majors Life if it could be, and where the Major begged his Reverence to come once a day to ſee him, the Father ſeldome ſtayed one hour in a day from him, for the oftner he came the better he liked the Converſation, or rather Recantation of the Major, ever mentioning holy things, in which he took ſo much ſatisfaction that he believed it an acceptable and meritorious work to preſerve him, and believed himſelf obliged to endeavour it.

One day Father *Guardian* went to ſee Mr. *Fanning* and the reſt of the Commiſſioners who all received him with a great de-

of Reſpect and kindneſs, and asked him if his *Reverence* had any Service to command them. He ſaid his chief buſineſs was to ſee them; and withal told them where he had been, to ſee one of the Wonders of the World; one he believed had not his fellow in the World for true Penitency and perfect Devotion. One of the *Commiſſioners* asked who it was, he told him it was the very Picture of ſorrow and Repentance, Major *Clancie*. Mr. *Fanning* ſtarts up, and wonders that any Man would mention him for any Good; but he had ſo generally abuſed mankind, nay thoſe that had befriended him moſt, he betray'd ſooneſt.

To which the Frier replies, how merciful God is, and how Men ought to imitate and follow his Example!

This Subject occaſioned a long Diſcourſe, that at laſt wrought upon Mr. *Fanning* ſo far, as to grant *Father Dallahide* his Requeſt; which was, that *Major Clancie* ſhould be brought before the Commiſſioners, and there be heard ſpeak for himſelf: Orders were ſent to the Jailor to bring him. The Jailor makes Anſwer he may as well bring the Priſon upon his Back as the Priſoner in his Bolts, that is hardly able to walk without a ſupporter; if he had all other freedome: whereupon he is commanded to take

his Irons off, and bring him with some Souldiers to attend him. The Crowd in the Streets was so great, that the Souldiers had something to do to clear the way for this walking Ghost; who with much ado is brought before the *Commissioners*, who were moved to some compassion at the appearance of this lamentable Spectacle: *Father Dellahide* break the silence first, and turning to the Major, tells him, my Child, I have perswaded these Gentlemen to hear you; therefore what ever you have to say, speak it freely. I humbly thank your *Reverence*, and these worthy Gentlemen; I have not much to say, but only this, that I cannot but apprehend how I must inavoidably subject my self to the Lash of Censorious persons, who will undoubtedly reproach me with the scandalous Terms of Flattery, in repeating what I have just reason to believe, that God is well pleased with all these Gentlemen that have so justly punished and imprisoned me, whereby I come to know my self; and call to mind my many former Errors, and Transgressions so often committed, with which I might have hazarded, if not absolutely purchased, perpetual Damnation; from which, I hope that God will now defend me. Nor do I petition Life or Liberty, lest I might never

ſo prepared for my End: only deſire ſo much Eaſe from thoſe Tortures, that I might ſpend the few hours I have to live, in the Exerciſe of thoſe Admonitions I have from my Ghoſtly Father. If I cannot obtain this, I ſubmit with ſatisfaction, that ſome will take Example by my deſerved Puniſhments, and amend their Lives, which I heartily wiſh all good Chriſtians may do. With theſe and many ſuch Expreſſions the Major wrought ſo upon all the Crowd of Hearers, that ſome wept for Pitty, others wiſht it in their powers to releaſe him; more eſpecially Mr. *Fanning*, who now begins to liſten to the Interceſſions of Father *Dallahide*, and the reſt of the *Commiſſioners*. In Concluſion, Mr. *Fanning* turns to the Frier, and tells him, Father you have wrought a great Miracle, for my own part I am glad if I have contributed any thing to it; as for thoſe injuries I received by the Priſoner, I very freely forgive; upon the aſſurance that he will prove a new Man, as we have all Reaſon to be confident he will: I therefore beſtow him upon you. Whereupon is expreſſed a great deal of gladneſs through the whole Town. The Jailor is diſcharged, *Major Clancie* is led along in Company of Father *Guardian*. to the Monaſtery, where he is received af-

ter the wonted Ceremony of the place, and Orders.

§. It is a conſtant cuſtome, and an obſerved Rule, that no body muſt take upon him the Habit of St. *Francis*, till he firſt ſerve out a year of probation, or Novelſhip, which *Major Clancie* with all humbleneſs did, and is granted his Petitions; for where he is employ'd, behaves himſelf with ſo much humility, that there can be no Employment, or Office ſo mean or ſervile, but he moſt readily undertakes: as for thoſe Exerciſes of Devotion, no Man can be more punctual. *Father Dallahide* is ſo very fond of Brother *Clancie*, that he appoints him to lie at his Bed's feet, leſt he might by Overworking after his late Impriſonment, bring himſelf into any Fit of ſickneſs, that his Cordials might be in readineſs at his Call. Brother *Clancie* is now in his Novelſhip, a profeſſed Frier in the Order and Habit of St. *Francis*, and Chamber-Fellow to *Father Guardian*, who is ſometimes diſappointed of his Reſt by that continual Exerciſe of Mortification practiſed by *Brother Clancie*, who every Night to torment and cool that wanton Body of his, pulls off his Habit, and rouls himſelf upon the cold Ground, and when ever he hears the Cock to Crow, falls a whipping his naked Body, till commanded by *Father Dallahide*

hide to forbear thus rigorously to torment himself; assuring him that to preserve himself, were it but for example would do much more acceptable service to God, than to make himself away, and desired him withal, to remember how lately he came out of Prison, and how severely dealt with there, and how it brought him so low, that he could hardly crawl, and therefore would have him Cherish, and Nurse himself till he recovered his former strength. In this manner stood Affairs for some time. Brother *Clancies* Diligence more and more engages the Affections of all his Brother-Friers, especially *Father Guardian*, who seldome or never goes any where without him, chiefly when he goes to preach to his Congregation, to whom he often Declares as undeniable Truth, what had been told us by our Predecessors, in order to the Amendment of our Lives, and preservation of our Souls. Yet knowing how incident and natural 'tis to all Men, to be more taken, and give more Credit to what they see, than what they hear, I must here take leave to point out to all your Views, the wonderful and almost miraculous work of the Almighty, in the clear and perfect Reformation of one of the looseſt livers in the world. I hope, for your examples, as his own preservation

ſervation; who had heretofore ſo plentifully taſted the pleaſures of the World in every form Mans wiſhes could propoſe: nor did his want of Youth deprive him of hopes to continue ſo; yet being toucht with a timely Remorſe, by which the vanity of the World was made appear to him, quits all hopes of the pleaſures of this World; for the poor begging habit of St. *Francis*; wherein he now ſits at the foot of the *Pulpit*, at which all the People look, knocking of their hands and breſts for admiration, ſtill liſtening to the Preacher; who purſues his Story, by telling them how ſtrangely ſtudious poor Brother *Clancie* is, to find out unheard of puniſhment; in hope thereby to make ſome reparation, to purchaſe the Pardon, and expiation of his Crime, for the tranſgreſſion of his Youth. I my ſelf that am a Fryer, and a Preacher theſe two and thirty years, am now glad to learn new ways of Mortification of my poor Brother *Clancie*. Thus did this good and reverend Father continue of giving attributes of Praiſe to Brother *Clancie*, who by this time is very well verſed in the ſeveral ways of both *Clergy*, and *Laity*; one thing he obſerved to the rule in the *Monaſtery*: not to reſerve for the next Meal, (yet being diſpenſed with becauſe of the War) they of that *Monaſtery* had got a little ſtock of mony together, from

from their charitable Neighbours, which Brother *Clancie* knew of; who finding an opportunity by the abſence of Father *Guardian*, goes to brother *Spencer*, who was then their Caſh-keeper, and told him that Father *Delahyde* being with the Commiſſioners, they had promiſed to do them a very kind piece of Service, which was, to employ their own Servants to the Fair of *Mollengare* to buy lean Cattle for the winter Proviſion, and would give them Graſs till they were fit to be eaten, to which end Father *Delahyde* ſent me for that little money, to deliver to the Commiſſioners for that Uſe, Father *Spencer* believing all this to be true, delivers him the money, being threeſcore Pounds, he no ſooner had it but he carries it to a private Lodging, where he puts off St. *Francis's* habit, puts on his other Cloaths, and bids adieu to his benefactor Father *Delahyde*, and all the reſt of his dearly beloved Brother-Friers; as ſoon as the Guardian came in, his firſt enquiry was for brother *Clancie*, being always very tender of him, asked him how he did, and where he was?

§ Truly ſays Father *Spencer* he eat his Dinner heartily; for my part I have not ſeen him ſince he brought me a meſſage from you. From me a meſſage? what do you mean by a meſſage? for I have not ſeen him this day, are you ſure you do not miſtake? I

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am ſure Sir he brought me your Order to deliver him over our little Stock of Money to be carried to the Commiſſioners, who promiſed to ſend their own Servants to the Fair of *Mollengare*: and there to buy lean Cattle, and that they would beſtow Graſs to feed them, till they were fit for us to eat. *God bleſs us* ſays Father *Delahyde*, I am afraid you are Drunk, or have loſt your Senſes. Should I be Drunk, that have not taſted any manner of *Liquor* this day? what then? what makes you talk at random thus of the Commiſſioners. of *Mollengare*-Fair, of Servants, of *Lean cattle* and God knows what? Sir I know no more, I do but repeat his own words, he may give you a better Account which I ſuppoſe he will do when he comes in. But have you given the money in earneſt? yes truly have I. And do you not know where he is? no in good faith not I. Why then I am afraid we are all undone.

§ This laſt Act of the Major's to the great diſappointment of the reverend *Father*, and the reſt of his *Friers*, and Fellow-Sufferers, ſoon ſpread up and down the Town, that it came to the Hearing of the Commiſſioners, who next day came to ſee his Reverence, and condole his great Loſs. Mr. *Flanning* begins to enquire for Brother *Clan-*

cie,

cie, that Example of Humility, that Pattern of Penitence: inlarging ſo upon that Subject till Father *Delahyde* much out of countenance, beg'd him not to torment Him with thoſe reproachful Sentences; and Repetitions of his irrecoverable Loſs; and believe this was ſent for their Puniſhment, and Trial of Patience, who have no remedy, but Leave it to God. Father *Spencer* ſtanding by, and hearing him ſay he would leave it to God; being troubled, replies there ſhould be no ſearch for *Clancie*, leave it to God, and if this wicked Fellow comes with one tear of Repentance, God will forgive him. But what ſhall we do in the mean time for Meat? at this the People fell all a Laughing, till the Company parted, each one to his Home entertaining their Selves, and Friends with thoſe Paſſages formerly repeated.

CHAP. IV.

MR. *Clancie* concievs it not ſafe for him to make any ſtay in them Parts, where he had ſo lately play'd ſo many Pranks, and had incenſed ſo many Perſons

of

of Quality; who would undoubtedly have apprehended him, were it but only in revenge of poor Father *Delahyde*, injured ſo: believing *Limerick* too hot a place for him, to take his Journy toward the County of *Keary* a place he never had been in before, there makes his inquiry as well of Names of Places, as the Inhabitants, and having thoroughly informed Himſelf in every particular, he likewiſe inquires who thoſe People were that liv'd in the Wood, and upon the Mountains, and what ſhift they could make for their Lively-hood, and Subſiſtance?

§ Anſwer was made him that moſt of them were Gentlemen of good Rank, Men of great Courage, and Reſolution, put now to ſo much Hardſhip, that unavoidably they muſt be very Burthenſome to the Country, troubleſome enough to the Neighbouring Garriſons, having no Pay or other ways to live but what they muſt take by force from their Enemies, their Friends not daring to relieve them. He farther enquires which was the next Garriſon, and who commanded there? it was told him that *Cork* was the next; the Governours own Name he knew not. Pray do you know any of the Gentlemens Names that live near *Cork*? can I have admittance into the City? yes Sir, I know Mr. *Ocallechan*, and ſeveral others

that

that pay Contribution. After this Information the Major goes toward *Cork*, to a Gentlemans Houſe with whom he had ſome ſmall acquaintance; who bids him very welcome, and gave him good entertainment, which the Major makes this Uſe of, and tells him that the occaſion of his coming thither was to make Uſe of his kindneſs, in a Buſineſs he was very confident would be very acceptable to all Men, and injurious to none: whereupon the Gentleman of the Houſe promiſes to do him all Service. Why then Sir my requeſt is, That you will do me the favour as go to the Governour of *Cork*, and tell him that I am a Perſon that have a ſmall Command amongſt thoſe Gentlemen that cannot but be troubleſome to him, and his Quarters; and if he will give me good conditions, in order to my Tranſport, and thoſe under my Command, I will wait upon him, provided he firſt ſend me a ſafe Conduct by you. The Gentleman of the houſe was very glad of the occaſion; believing it a very welcome Meſſage, goes next morning to the Governour: who kindly thanked him, and immediatly gives him a ſafe Conduct for Captain *Clancie*, and deſires him to bring the Captain to his Houſe, and to aſſure him he ſhould have good conditions, and ſhall be very punctually performed. The

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Gentleman returns to the Captain with this account, who without delay comes to the Governours Houſe in *Cork*: where he is moſt nobly feaſted, his company very pleaſing to all: no ſooner Dinner was done, but Captain *Clancie* deſired a private conference with the Governour, where he reaſoned the matter, ſo ſignifying how reſolute all his party were, and abſolutely reſolv'd to revenge their ſelves, in caſe of no relief: ſuch of them as had not the intention with Captain *Clancie*, who likewiſe tould him how neceſſary he would be in this caſe; whereupon the Governour deſired him to know what conditions would ſatisfy him? Sir I would not willingly be counted unreaſonable to a Perſon ſo obligingly civil as your ſelf. I would have a ſafe and free Quarter for my Men and Horſes during our ſtay here, a good Ship well Mann'd, and Victualled, to tranſport us to our Harbour beyond Sea, with ſome mony in our Purſes to ſerve us upon our arrival, which I will leave to your diſcretion.

§ Truly Captain I can but commend your care of your men; nor do I find ſo much of unreaſonableneſs in your Demand, and to diſpute any farther, but grant all you deſire; all which was preſently reduced into Writing, ſigned by the Governour, and delivered the Major, who no ſooner finiſhed his comple-

complement to the Ladies, but he takes his leave of the Governour, and thoſe Officers with him, goes along with his Friend in whoſe Houſe he had lain ſome nights before, and from thence to the Mountains: where he was very well known to a great many there, begins to wonder at their manner of living, without Meat, without Drink, without Lodging. Some anſwered though their Fare was bad, yet their Cauſe was good, and others anſwer, would God for all the goodneſs of our Cauſe, we knew where to eat and drink one hearty good Meal; to which *Clancie* makes anſwer thus: Gentlemen I muſt confeſs I pity you. Pity us? a plague take your pity, could you help us to ſome Meat. I do aſſure you Gentlemen if you would be but ruled by me, I would ſoon help you to Meat, and Drink enough. They all that were there preſent reſolved, and vowed to obſerve him, and his orders in what ever he would command them, (provided they ſaw a proviſion made for them with any manner of ſafety) he tould them that if they would but own him for their Captain, he would warrant with his life to provide for them as he promiſed, to which another makes Anſwer He liked the motion well enough, if he knew how to believe *Clancie*: with whom he had been well acquainted before; whereupon

Clancie

Clancie, to remove that Doubt, produces the Articles he had made with the Governour of *Cork*. Upon ſight of which to the number of threeſcore and ten of them, call him Captain, and march along with him through the Country very ſafely, being every where much made of, a far pleaſanter, and ſweeter way of living than on the Mountains. Thus they march to the gates of *Cork*, where they are received, and provided for by the Governour: who preſently upon their Arrival appoints each one his Quarter, where they are to ſtay till the Wind ſerve: there being no other Lett, the ſhip being in readineſs, and the mony that was articl'd for, paid to the Captain.

§ Soon after this the wind ſerved fair for their Voyage, the Governour ſees all clear, and aboard, waits upon Captain *Clancie*, wiſhing him a good Paſſage.. The Captain having civily returned his thanks, ſet Sail, of whom we hear no more, till his Coming with his Troop into *Flanders*. Where ſome of them asked him for the ſhare of their Mony given him by the Governour of *Cork* for their Uſe? He told them that what mony was given him was for his own Uſe, and not theirs. But they not ſatisfied with this Anſwer, reſolved to have it out of his bones, and threatned him, ſo that he was glad to

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get from them by ſtealth, and leave his Troop to ſhift for their Living, who not knowing where to follow, diſperſed ſeveral ways to ſeek their Fortunes apart.

CHAP. V.

THe Major is by this time got into a remoteſt part of the Country, where he had intelligence of a very Fair, and Rich Widdow, to whom he reſolves to make his addreſs: having for Excuſe (of his preſumption of coming with ſuch an intention to a perſon of that Quality, in ſo mean an equipage, and ſo ſlenderly attened) the diſtreſſe of his Country, well known to moſt Nations; which he begs her Ladiſhip to conſider, and not to look upon him as mean, though peradventure his Habbit, and retinue might ſpeak him ſo, which ſhe ſhould find upon enquiry.

§ The Lady with a great deal of modeſty gave him thanks for his large expreſſions, and tould him withall, it was not her buſineſs to inquire after any mans Fortune, eſpe-

cially having neither intention or inclination to change her condition, which ſhe deſired might ſerve for an anſwer: not that ſhe miſbeliev'd what he had ſaid, or ever intended to queſtion the matter, only that ſhe knew not how to be rude to any Man; and that at preſent ſhe had ſome occaſions called her away. This he took for an Incouragement to come again, which he often did without Invitation. One day meeting with ſome of his Acquaintance of the Gentry of *Ireland*; he imparts this Secret, by which he queſtions not, but to be ſhortly enabled to relieve them from their neceſſitous condition, and put himſelf into a very ſplended poſture. This reliſhed ſo well, that theſe Gentlemen asked if they or any of them by their attendance upon his Perſon, or any other way could be ſerviceable to him in this affair? he told that was not it, but the only thing he wanted to carry on this deſign, was ſo much mony as would furniſh him with ſome Aparrel; that he might not always appear in one Dreſs.

§ Truly ſay they our ſtock you know can not be great, yet howſoever we will devide with you upon ſuch an occaſion as this, that cannot be every where had. He ingages that they ſhall never have cauſe to repent this kindneſs. They incourage him to proceed,

ceed, having already made so fair a progress, they make up forty pound between them; which they very chearfully gave him. He no sooner had it, but he forthwith quits his Master, leaves his Lodging undischarged, and his Friends strangely disappointed of this great Expectation; crosses the Country, and comes into *England*: so to *London*. Where at a place call'd *Nells Ordinary*, to which there was great resort to, which there came two Strangers that discoursing of their Travels, one of them asked his Friend, if he knew of any that he could confide in, now I am going into *France*, and have some money which I would willingly put into the hands of a Friend, that would be just to, and save me the Trouble of Exchange; his Comrade told him he would inquire, and was sure he could not miss of many that would be glad of the occasion.

§ Major *Clancie* having heard the discourse as soon as Dinner was done, and Reckoning paid, call'd for some Wine to entertain his Friends: to which he invites these two Strangers, to whom he had made himself so known: that before they parted he contracted such a Friendship, as if they had been of long acquaintance: insomuch that they were sworn Brothers. They had not spent many hours in this new purchas'd Brotherhood, when he told him, Brother, if I am not mistaken

I heard you wish for a Friend that would be true to you, and could help you to your money upon your Arrival in *Paris*. If that be a Service to you, I am sure I can help you; for there is a noble Person there, that has a considerable sum of money in his hands, that shall pay you upon sight of my Bill. This the Earl of *Insiquin*, a Man very well known to be Responsable and Just, and if you please to make a farther enquiry as tis fit you should, you will find this true. The Gentleman hearing the name of *Insiquin* believing the thing withour any more ado, and told the Major he had two hundred Pounds, one he would carry about him, the other he should have: whereupon the Major draws his bill with a very careful earnest Letter of credence, with which the Gentleman was very well satisfied, and delivered the money, when the Reckoning was paid: The Company parted; The Major about his affairs, the Gentleman to prepare for his Journy.

§ How that he is gladly eased of the burthen of his money, into so good a Hand, who no sooner Arives at *Paris*, but comes to my *Lord of Insiquin*, delivers his Bill, and Letter. My Lord seeing the name of *Clancie*: could hardly contain himself from laughing. So that he was forced to make an Apology,

by

by telling the Gentleman that the many former ſtories that he had heard, and known of Major *Clancie*: being brought freſh by this Bill, and Letter into his memory, was the cauſe he could not forbear laughing; and withal told the Gentleman how ſorry he was that any Gentleman ſhould fall into the Hands of ſuch a known Cheat, and for his part he never had money of *Clancies* in his Life, and that withal his heart he pittied the Gentleman: not knowing how to adviſe him for the recovery of his money, other then to make what haſte he could back again to *London*. where probably he might find Major *Clancie* before all the money were ſpent. This was ſuch a ſuddain ſurpriſe to the Gentleman, ſo contrary to his expectation, that he neither knew what to ſay or do: ſtood ſtock ſtill like an Image, or Statue without Life, or Motion. But upon ſecond thoughts, and ſerious conſideration, he reſolves to take my Lords advice; this being a Buſineſs could admit of no long deliberation.

§ And after a very little reſt and ſome ſmall repaſt, he takes poſt, and rides back to *London*, where he finds the Major that dream'd not of his return in the leaſt, and riſing ſuddainly from the Company to welcome his Brother, meets half a dozen Baliffs, that handled him very roughly. The

Gentleman hearing him call Brother, answers him with a curse, a plague take all such Kindred: in brief, the Major is carried to Prison, wihout making restitution of any money, having little or none about him; Where he had not been above ten days, but he makes love to the Marshalls only Daughter, with some success: so much as gave him admittance, and oppertunity to make his pitied Passion known; he had a familiar acquaintance with the *Daughter* of the Great *Earl of Twomond*. To whom he takes the liberty to signify by Letter the State of his condition as a Prisoner, without hopes of redemption: desiring her Ladiship with much earnestness to continue still his Friend; to whom he had a very humble request, Which was, that She would command her *Chaplen* to come to the Prison, and hear his Confession: this request He hoped She would not deny him, it being the great concern of his Soul; The Lady did so. The *Chaplen* puts on his Disguise, and came to the Prison, where he was carried to a private Room. The door being shut close, he begins to tell the Major by whose command he came, and desir'd him to consider how he, and all those of his Function were persecuted; and that he could not stay long, and doubted not but he was prepared;

§ Sir (ſays the Major) I know it very well, and ſhall not keep you long, my Confeſſion is but ſhort: I know what you have ſaid to be very true that you are a *Prieſt*, my Confeſſion is that I want money, which you can and muſt ſupply before you leave this place; or I will Inform againſt you. The *Chaplen* was ſo ſtartled at this Confeſſion, knew not what defence to make, finding all his arguments fruitleſs: at laſt was forced to give the Major all the money he had; being twenty Broad Pieces, and his Bond for thirty more to be paid at the day agreed upon. The *Chaplen* goes home to his *Lady*, like a diſtracted man, to whom he tells what befel him, Imputeing the blame of his misfortune to her *Ladiſhip*, at whoſe Intreaty and Command he undertook that unfortunate Journey.

§ The *Lady* very much troubled conceiving her Self the abſolute occaſion of this Diſaſter; knew no way to repair this injury but by paying the Twenty Pounds, and ingageing for the Thirty, which She immediately did.

During the time of the Majors Impriſonment, there chanced to come into *England*, one *Sutton* commonly called *Duke of Northumberland*, the pretended Heir of the Lord *Dudley* of *Dudley-Caſtle*; who then had a Relation

in Town, who he often visited at his house, where he was sometimes entertained with Stories of Major *Clancie*, with which the Duke was so taken, that he acquainted the *French Ambassador* with, whereupon, this Gentleman and Friend to the Duke, was invited by the *Ambassador* to Dinner, where he was desired to satisfie that Company with some account of Major *Clancies* Life, of whom the Ambassador had heard so much, which the Gentleman did, with so much satisfaction seemingly to all the Company, more especially the *Ambassador's Secretary*, who longed for nothing so much as the sight of this Major that was the Author of all this Discourse, so that when Dinner was done, the *Secretary* takes one of his Masters *Coaches*, and some Footmen along, and having found after some inquiry, where the Majors Habitation was, makes him a Visit to the *Marshals* House, where he was Prisoner: The Major receives him with all the kindnesses that could be, and entertained him so plentifully, that the Secretary could not chuse but wonder to see with what Decent order he was served, upon the suddain: as if he had expected him; and a preparation made purposely for his Reception. Yet there could nothing be so satisfactory as the freedom of Discourse with which the *Secretary*

was ſo taken, that he reſolved to come often to ſee him, with intentention to do him Service. Thus they entertained each other for that Afternoon, and at parting, uſed ſo much Courtſhip and Ceremonies, as made the *Marſhal* believe there muſt be a great deal of Intimacy and Friendſhip between them.

§. The *Secretary* is no ſooner gone, but the Major, who ſeldome, or never wanted wherewithal, to put a good Gloſs upon an ill Cauſe, and reſolving to make ſome Uſe of this Viſit, puts himſelf into the Poſture of the moſt unfortunate Creature in the World; and Acted that part ſo well, that all the People there preſent, were very much concerned; though they knew nothing of the Cauſe: chiefly the Maſter of the Houſe, who with a great deal of Earneſtneſs preſt to know the occaſion of this ſo great and ſuddain a Change? To which the Major makes Anſwer thus, I know you cannot but wonder at me, that am indeed the wonder of the World for misfortune: ſo misfortunate that if you knew my Condition, I doubt you would not Relieve me, though your Charity might point you to things of greater difficulty. Yet for your ſatisfaction, I will not conceal from your Knowledg, the true State of my Caſe. When I was in *France* laſt,

laſt, I did Article with the King, that I would bring him out of *Ireland*, a Regiment conſiſting of two thouſand Men. On this depended my Fortune, now croſt by this curſed Impriſonment. The *French Ambaſſador* not knowing any thing of my Reſtraint, and much wondering why I did not go with my Capitulation, ſends his chief *Secretary* to know the Reaſon why I came not at him, that he might move all Objections, either with the Protector or elſe-where; that gave intterruption to this Deſign. Now you know the cauſe of my Diſtraction and Trouble, then judg if I have not reaſon to be ſo, to ſee the neck of my hopes broke by this reſtraint; where I cannot promiſe my ſelf ſo much Liberty, as would give me time to finiſh my Buſineſs with the *French Ambaſſador*.

5. All that heard him, could not chooſe but be concerned for him, eſpecially his Miſtreſs, the Jailors only Daughter; who now made Uſe of her Intereſt with her Father: alledging ſuch Reaſons and Arguments of pitty, in behalf of the Major, whoſe future Happineſs depended wholly upon this ſo conſiderable Imployment, as the Command of ſo many Men, by which it was not unlikely, but he might in little time be enabled to procure his Liberty, and make large Returns

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for the Favour ſhould be conferr'd upon him; and what pitty it was that a Perſon of that Honour and Quality, ſhould be thus reſtrained now in his Diſtreſs: *The Father* conſidering with great Attention the words of his dear Child, with how much reaſon ſpoke, and ſhe was concerned; tells her how ſorry he was that it lay not in his power to redeem and free him from all his trouble, being a perſon for whom he ever had a very great Reſpect: and whoſe generous and free good Nature, was well known to him, ſeeing the *Ambaſſadors Secretary* come to him in ſuch an Equipage, made him believe all to be very true; whereupon he calls the Major to him to acquaint him with what the Daughter had ſaid; and how heartily ſhe pleaded for him, which indeed had wrought ſo much upon the good Man, he deſired the Major to be very free with him; and let him know wherein or which way he could ſerve him, and he ſhould find him a real true Friend. The Major returns him moſt hearty Thanks, with an aſſurance of that his Gratitude ſhould ſpeak it ſelf; ſo as what ever kindneſs was done him now in his greateſt neceſſity, ſhould not be counted loſt. Telling wit all, how that the *French Ambaſſadors Secretary* told him how requiſite his preſence would be to go along with the

Ambaſſa-

Ambaſſador to the *Protector*, in Order to ſettle a courſe for the Raiſing of his Regiment in *Ireland*; and when that was done, he was to receive a very conſiderable ſumm of money, out of which he would not fail to pay that ſumm for which he lay in Priſon, and plentifully reward the many kindneſſes he had received there; and in Order to the effecting of all this, he deſired no more, but that the *Marſhal* would be ſo kind as to let him go to the *Ambaſſador* once a day, and take his own Parole for his Return at Night. The *Marſhal* told him it was not uſually practiſed to ſet a Priſoner at Liberty without Bail.

Yet that the conſideration of ſo preſſing and weighty an Occaſion, with the mediation of his Child to whom he could deny nothing, had perſwaded ſo far with him, that he ſhould have his Requeſt, not doubting but the Major would be ſo juſt to him as not to fail that expectation of coming in every Night till his Capitulations was finiſhed: by which he hoped to ſee him free from that and all his other troubles, which the Major moved to do, by all that was dear to him in this and the World to come. He now at Liberty to go every day about his own affairs, and follow his own Inventions; comes in every Night very punctually, nor can he

he all this time omit the leaſt opportunity of making his addreſs to his Miſtreſs the *Marſhalls Daughter*: who by this time is ſo wrought upon by thoſe his many Paſſionate expreſſions, that ſhe reſolves to grant him all his deſires, provided he firſt give her as an aſſurance of his conſtancy: that irremoveable Pledge, and ingagement of marriage, which the Major did not often deny any for, whereupon they both conſent for many reaſons to have it done with as much Privacy as could be, firſt, becauſe it ſuited not ſo well as affairs ſtood with him, to have the Marriage, which the Major did Publickly; and next by reaſon She never conſulted Father, Mother, or Friend; ſo that it is agreed they both muſt meet in a ſecret remote part of the Town; with very few Witneſſes, the Thurſday following, where all things were ſolemnized, to the unſpeakable ſatisfaction of both; after which home they come; each their ſeveral way without the leaſt ſuſpition, where they have leiſure, ſufficient conveniency to meet, and adviſe as oft as they pleaſe, one day the Major being in Company with ſome of his own Crew, notice was given him how that his Creditor was informed of his liberty, and that it was intended the *Marſhal* ſhould be called to an account for it, and that a courſe would

would ſoon be taken to reſtrain him, if not very ſpeedily prevented: he no ſooner comes to his hour of Loanlineſs and privacy with his Wife: but he acquaints her with the deſign, telling her with all what his apprehenſions were, and that he knew no way ſo ſafe for the preſervation of his liberty from the Mallice and Proſecution of his Proſecuting Creditors, as for them both to be gone into ſome place of ſafety out of the reach of his enemies. Though he ſcarce knew how to effect this without her help, by reaſon of the ſcarcity of Money, occaſioned by thoſe ſeveral misfortunes that lately befel him, eſpecially his laſt Impriſonment. To which She makes anſwer that She had ſo abſolutely ſetled her heart and affections upon him, that She will never decline or forſake him: But will with chearfulneſs go with him into any part of the World he pleaſes, ſo She may enjoy him, and bear a ſhare as well in his Sufferings as his Plenty: and as for his preſent ſupply, She knew of ſome Gold her Mother had in a drawer, in the bottom of a Trunck of Linnen, to which She had admittance at her Pleaſure; and it ſhould go very hard but She would bring him this Gold to any place, and at what time he ſhould appoint, with this he was overjoy'd, ſignifying by all

he

he could ſay or do, the great ſence he had in his own Happineſs in Her, which he would not change for the *Empire* of the whole World. This mutual ſatisfaction was ſealed with a kiſs, the hour of meeting at *Graves-end* apdointed; he goes abroad about his Affairs, and She about her Deſign, which She affected that very Afternoon.

§ Her Father and Mother being gone as far as *Hamſtead*, and leaving Her as their cheif Truſtee to overſee, and have care of all their concerns at Home, which She was not unmindful of; for aſſoon as their backs were turned, She went to the Trunk having the key in Her own cuſtody, ſo as She could meet with no Dificulty till She came to the Drawer; with which She was forced to ſpend ſome time; and uſe ſome Art before She could break it open, which She at laſt overcame, with as little noiſe as She could. Where She found two ſmall purſes with a Hundred broad pieces of Gold in each, and having put the Gold into her pocket, cloſes up every thing in as good order as She could, or her haſt would ſuffer her, and ſo takes her leave of *London* for ſome time: away She marches to *Graveſend*; where She met her moſt dearly beloved Joy, to whome She delivered this moſt welcome preſent, She thought it not convenient to make any long ſtay there

there; for fear of ſome perſuit, aud therefore made all poſſible haſt into the low Countreys, where they ſpent their time merrily as long as their ſtock laſted. He finding the Purſes were grown very light, and his expence very great, reſolves to put her to the Tryal of Wits, if not out of her Wits, by ſending her back to her fond Father and Mother, preſuming her preſence might reconcile them to their Darling in order to the ſeparation, he makes her believe his reſolution is to go into Flanders; where he has great hopes of ſuch a Fortune as would make them live happily together for ever after; She not being in condition to Travel being with Child, to this part of his will She knew not well what anſwer to make, being overcome with grief, to think of leaving him, a thing ſo contrary to his promiſe, and ſo averſe to her Nature; that ſhe would undoubtedly rather chooſe to leave the World, than him: but ſince it was his pleaſure to have have it ſo, and that there was no remedy She would obey him in this, as in all things elſe: away She came into *England*, ſo to *London*; where I muſt leave Her to make uſe of what Intereſt She has in Friends to procure her Pardon, and perſwade a reconciliation in which they meet with much difficulty.

§ Till at last her Father being moved with several considerations of her being deluded by that false Villain *Clancie*, whose insinuating Snares the Father himself could not escape: then She ever having been the fondest and most dutiful Child in the World; upon whom he had placed all his Comfort and Consolation; now returned home in her raggs like a Beggar; and which was worse, great with Child, and very near her time: he takes Her in his Arms, washed her cheeks with his Tears; gives her the same command She had before her misfortune; at which the Mother was overjoy'd.

CHAP. VI.

MAjor *Clancie* having turned off his Wife, is now at liberty, free from any apprehension of Danger or Imprisonment, travels into *Italy*, Arrives at a place called *VIENA*. where he is put to his Wits end for money, he privately calls his Servants to him, gives them Orders that when he called any of them by their Christian'd

names, they ſhould be ſure to anſwer him my Lord, as if he had been one in diſguiſe, and would not have it known that he was ſo. They being very well verſed in his ways knowing he was deſigning ſome tricks to get money; withal obſerved him very punctually, and ſeemingly in ſo much that the Maſter of the Houſe taking great notice of this, invites the Majors Servants to an evening repaſt, with intention to inform himſelf of the quality, and true Title of his new *Gueſt*: to this purpoſe he Feaſts them, and at the Feaſt drinks himſelf and them into ſuch a pitch, as that neither of them could ſay much; however he made a ſhift to let them know the deſire he had to be informed of them the true Title of their Maſters quality, having often overheard them call him *Lord*, & he being apprehenſive that through his Ignorance he might abridge his *Honour*, made it his requeſt to them to inform him. One of them told him that he had been ſo obligingly civil to them, he for his own part knew not how to deny him any thing: provided he would be ſecret in a thing that would do them much prejudice to diſcourſe it, being contrary to the command of their Maſter, and him no good; they knew not why, and that although his quality was ſo above what he now ſeemed to be, yet

for ſome reaſons beſt known to himſelf, not fit for them to prie into; commanded their Secreſie, which they would never have violated without the ſame promiſe of Secreſie from him, and withal deſired that this might ſerve to ſatisfy his curioſity, and ask no more queſtions of particular relating to that: and for fear of any diſcovery, to be ſure to uſe the ſame freedom as hitherto. All which the Maſter of the Houſe promiſed he would be very careful to obſerve in every reſpect.

5 One day as the Major and his Landlord ſat at dinner, there chanced to paſs by the Door a great many Horſ-men attending upon ſome great Gentleman, they knew not who till one of the Horſ-men, having formerly lodged in that houſe, ſteps to the Door to inquire how his Friends there did, the Maſter of the Houſe very heartily welcomed him, the Gentleman made no ſtay: the Maſter returns to his Dinner, and the Major being one of the inquiſitive asks who that was, that was ſo kind as upon his firſt coming to viſit your Houſe, to which the Maſter made anſwer, that this Gentleman *Signior Gerardo* had been a long time lodged in his Houſe, and that all his Life-time he never lodged a Worthier Perſon, or a Braver Man, nor did he ever know any Man more generally beloved, and now coming to Town

with the *Prince of Tuskaine*, to whom he was a Servant, would not defer that visit. Truly says the Major I cannot but commend Him for it, and could wish for an opportunity to be known to a Person of so much Worth as you describe, and as he seems to be, and should take it for a great kindness, if you would let him know so much. I may do it with ease replies the Master; for I am to see him this night by appointment, where I shall not fail to observe your command.

§ The hour being come the Master went to see his Friend *Gerardo*, who received him with all the kindness that could be, and after having exchanged their ceremonies of Joy to see each other: the Master tells him of a request he had, that could admit of no denial; and in the end he should find it no disservice to himself. Mr. *Gerardo* desires to know what request this was that should need so great a preamble; you knowing very well you may command me. Why then says the Master, there is a Gentleman that now lodges in my House, who upon some discourse of you, desired me to bring you acquainted; let me assure you, you will not think your time ill bestow'd in his Company; he is a Stranger in these Parts, and I believe of far greater quality then either

his Equipage, or Attendance ſpeaks him: but is of a very Noble, and generous Spirit, a free hearted Man and of Good, and very pleaſing converſation as ever you knew; this acquaintance (replies Segnier *Gerardo*) muſt needs be of greater advantage to me then to the Gentleman; and ſhould ſooner ſue for it: but ſince it happens thus, I will with much willingneſs give him my attendance to morrow about Mid-day; for we muſt part by reaſon of ſome buſineſs that calls upon me, being but newly come, and not knowing what our ſtay may be. The Maſter comes home to his Houſe, gives this account to the Major his Dear Gueſt; who gives him many thanks, and deſires him to prepare for *Segnior Gerardo* again that time of the day, which was done accordingly.

5 Next day theſe met in the Majors Chamber, where they were very plentifully entertained, when the Major and his new acquaintance grew to ſuch an intimacy, as no Brothers could be dearer. After dinner the Major takes *Gerardo* into his Cloſet, and there diſcourſes with him of the times, and asked him if he had lately heard any thing of the *King of England*, or if he knew any one of that *Court*, to which *Gerardo* makes anſwer how impoſſible it was to conceal from the World the uſage of the *King of England*,

and for his part he had no knowledge of particulars, or any acquaintance with any of that *Court*: but had heard very much of the constancy, Loyalty, and fidelity of the *Lord of Ormond* in all places, and in all Companies: but more especially from his own Master, who often gives that noble Person such Characters as were not to be parallel'd. The Major, as if struck dumb at the very mentioning of that Name, was silenced for so long time; which *Gerardo* perceiving the suddainness of his change, and seeing him more concern'd than ordinary; took the liberty to ask him if he were not of some near Relation to that *Noble Man*: to which the Major makes this reply, Sir the description given by my *Landlord* of your worth, and the great confirmation I find in your Self, denies me the power to conceal from your knowledge my Relation, with what else I have to impart. I must first intreat your secrecy, and then the constancy of that Friendship you were pleased to profess to me, with this assurance that I shall ever make it my study, to requite kindnesses of this Nature. I must confess my self, that Person, though probably not deserving the Characters that had been given: and now returning to my Master, am a little pincht, and therefore must intreat you to acquaint the *Prince*

that I beg it as a favour he will not give Himſef the trouble to ſee me, nor ſo much as take notice of my being here; or take it ill that I cannot wait upon him, other then by you that are his Servant, and my beſt Friend. I ſhall not name what ſum to carry me home, other then what can be ſpar'd with conveniency. This I muſt earneſtly intreat you to keep to your ſelf from all Men, but the Prince; not doubting but I may be in condition to requite your kind care, as becomes me. I muſt further deſire that you make no diſcovery by any chance, or diſtance while we are together; but believe me to be your reale Friend, or I ſhould not have us'd this freedom.

§ *Gerardo* being ſtrangely ſurpriſed, begg'd his Lordſhips pardon for theſe errours his ignorance had led him into, which he would endeavour to repair by this faithfulneſs in what Service his Lordſhip had now commanded him; in which he knew he ſhould be very ſucceſsful, knowing the temper of his Maſter, and patticular reſpect he had for his Lordſhip; of all which he ſhould ſuddainly have an account. Whereupon *Gerardo* takes his leave, goes to the *Prince*, and ingages him to ſecrecy: before he would diſcover, or let him know any thing. The *Prince* wondering what ſhould be the cauſe of all this

Pudder, and being very desirous to know what the matter was, and knowing very well that *Gerardo* was a stay'd sober Man; must needs have some strange thing to acquaint him with, which makes the *Prince* promise him as much of privacy as he can desire. Whereupon *Gerardo* told him all, how that my *Lord of Ormond* was in Town in Disguise, and how he came to know it, and what discourse past between my *Lord of Ormond* and him, and what my *Lord* had given him in command to acquaint his Highness with, in order to a supply of some money for this occasion; and that his Highness would much oblige him in not taking any notice of his being in the *Country*, and that as soon as his Lordship came to the King, his *Highness* should be sure to hear from him with all acknowledgments imaginable.

§ The *Prince* was so surpriz'd at this relation that he started at it, and ask'd *Gerardo* if my Lord would not give him leave to wait upon him privately, as for any thing else he desir'd, he should most willingly command it: in order thereunto he commands *Gerardo* to go back to my Lord and carry him three hundred Pounds, and bid him tell my Lord he shall have as much more as he pleases, and that there was not that thing in the World within the compass or reach

of

of the *Prince* but he ſhould command; and that the only trouble the *Prince* had at this time is, that his Lordſhip forbids him to ſee him: there being nothing he coveted or long'd more for then the oppertunity to contract a real Freindſhip with his Lordſhip. But ſince it appears to be his pleaſure not to be ſeen he will obey, only attend his Lordſhip in his wiſhes.

§ *Gerardo* returns to the ſuppos'd *Lord of Ormond*, who receives him with a great deal of cheerfulneſs, and large promiſes of reward; ingaging him by all the indearing terms that can be, to expreſs to the *Prince* how feelingly ſenſible he is of this great favour thus ſeaſonably plac'd upon him: which *Gerardo* promiſes to perform very effectually, *Gerardo* takes his leave; the Maſter of the Houſe appears with a ſad countenance to think of parting with the beſt Gueſt that ever he had; the Major having paid all his ſcores, and with an open hand deſtributed to the people, preſents the Maſter and Miſtreſs of the Houſe very largly, deſigning thereby to raiſe the report and continue the belief of his greatneſs. At his going to Horſe he threw money to the ſtanders by, being his cuſtome ſo to do when his purſe was full; which by ſome was conſtru'd to be more for oſtentation, then devotion.

§ He

§ He now abounds in plenty, ſo that he reſolves to deny himſelf nothing his fancy can propoſe, ſometimes his inclination leads him to the Wars, where he behaves Himſelf like a Perſon of a clear courage; and an undanted reſolution: in place of greateſt danger he is ſure to be one of the firſt, either in charging the Enemy, or making an Attack, of which there is ſo much notice taken; as alſo of his free, and unlimited way of expence, that in little time he acquires a great Reputation, and a general good opinion of all his acquaintance: at another ſeaſon of the year he retires, and makes his abode in ſome City, where he courts all occaſions to ſhew his generous diſpoſition: ſo that his company is coveted by all. Thus he ſpends ſome years abroad till he underſtood by his correſpondent in *London*, how that his laſt Wife, being received into her Father and Mothers boſome, died in Child-birth; which was ſome encouragement for his comming thither, if there was no other rub in his way.

CHAP.

CHAP. VI.

THe Major by this time is thoroughly aſſured, that the King will ſoon come into *England*, to the unſpeakable ſatisfaction of his people, of which number he accounts himſelf one, and therefore reſolves for *London*, to joyn in that great Congratulation where he ſoon arrives in a very ſplended and flouriſhing condition; richly aparrel'd, and very well attended: he comes one day to a *Marchants Houſe*, as if it were by chance (though indeed it was a contrivance) to carry on another Deſign, with intention to take ſome *Lodgings*; which the *Marchant* ſeem'd willing to accommodate: ſhews him the prime part, and beſt furniſhed Rooms in his Houſe which the Major could not miſlike; but was ſo well pleaſed with the ſeveral conveniences, that he refers to his new Landlord, what Rent he ſhould pay for ſo many Rooms, as he ſhall have occaſion for by the year; pretending that

that all his ſervants were not yet come from beyond the Seas, and having made an Agreement, enquires if the Maſter of the houſe be Widdower or Bachellor, to which the Marchant Anſwers, Sir my wife will wait upon you preſently. The Mrs. appears, having been all this while making her ſelf as fine as ſhe could, and preparing a *Banquet* to entertain her new *Gueſt*. Her husband Uſhers her into the *Room* where the Major was, who is hugely pleaſed that fortune is ſo good, to light upon ſuch a place, and in the diſpoſe of ſo worthy a couple; during their Diſcourſe the *Banquet* was brought up, and ſet on the Table where there was nothing wanting that could be thought requiſite for ſuch an entertainment.

The Major asked the Marchant if he knew *Sir William Rider?* the Marchant told him that he knew *Sir William Rider* to be a very worthy honeſt Man, and very Rich. The Major likewiſe asked him if he knew Sir *Williams Factor*, in ſuch a Country? The Marchant told him he did. The Major again asked him if he knew the *Factors* hand-writing? To which the Marchant replied very well: and that he had been long acquainted with it, having many times occaſion of Correſpondencie: whereupon the Major draws out of his Pocket a Bill

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of Exchange upon Sir *William Rider*, from his Factor, with a Letter of credence, for five hundred pounds; which the Marchant no ſooner ſaw, but he aſſured him it was as good mony as any he had about him, and that it would be paid as ſoon as called for: why then ſays the Major, pray keep the Bill of Exchange, and the Letter, and let me have a hundred pieces for my pocket mony, till there is occaſion for the reſt; which the Marchant immediately brought him; and told him he ſhould command more at his Pleaſure. The Major was very well pleaſed to ſee himſelf have this ſucceſs in all his undertakings; as alſo with his *Entertainment*, his *Lodgings*, his *Landlord*, and every thing elſe, as if conſpiring to his ſatisfaction: but much more the *Miſtreſs* of the Houſe, whoſe Converſation was very delightful to him, and the meekneſs of her Diſpoſition ſo taking, being as well ſtored with the *Beauty of the Mind as the Face*, and the Comlineſs of her *Body*, that he makes it his whole Buſineſs and Study to Court her to a good Opinion of him: which in the end came to be more than ordinary, in ſo much that before the expiration of many Months, the Husband began to take notice of their too much familiarity, and their too often meeting, which he could not well digeſt, although he could find no room for

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a thought, that could warrant the leaſt ſuſpition of ill in her whoſe Vertue he believed to be proof enough againſt all *Temptations*; yet being a little diſſatisfied, he begins to make ſome inquiry into the life of Major *Clancie*: which by the relation of thoſe more conversant with the Major) he finds him to be the moſt vicious diſhoneſt villanous *Cheat* in the World: which incenſes the Marchant, and kindles ſuch a Flame of jealouſy in him, that he is at his Wits end: and in ſuch diſorder that he knows not what he had beſt to do.

§ To pocket up his apprehended injury he is not able, to revenge it he knows not which way; but ſtill inquiring in all Companies, as well in Coffe-houſes as Taverns, after the Major, where he never meets any that affords him a good word; but the former Character confirm'd by all men. The Marchant has only his own thoughts to conſult in this great affair, which indeed takes him wholly off from the conſideration of all other concerns, he is by chance inform'd of a private Lodging the Major frequents when he ſeparates himſelf from company; where he and Mr. *Bernigham* a Comrade of his lie togeather; the Marchant at his hours of loneliness, contriving ſome way to repair part of his loſſes by the Major: firſt for the uſe of his houſe

houſe ſince the Majors coming thither, then for the ſeveral ſums of money from time to time, with which he ſupplied him: but chiefly for that irreparable injury which he dares ſcarce truſt his own moſt ſecret thoughts with: but ſomething he muſt do or not live. At laſt he takes a reſolution to revenge himſelf upon the Major, which he conceives he may do with the more eaſe; having found out his private Lodging, where he intends to lay hold of him by the rough hands of ſix Baliffs appointed and hired for that purpoſe. But firſt he will ſound how his Wife is inclined, and how ſhe will reliſh this deſign of his, which he does without delay, finding her in her Chamber alone at her needle-work, tel's her what had been told him by many, of the wickedneſs of Major *Clancie*: who he fears will make them ſmart if ſome timely courſe be not taken to prevent it, he reckons up what money he had of them, what diet, and lodging, beſides the money lent him upon Sr. *William Ryders account*, upon a *Bill of Exchange*: which he really believes to be counterfeited, ſo that money muſt be loſt; if not all the reſt.

§ To all which ſhe makes anſwer that it is no ſmall cauſe of wonder to her that any man could be ſo great a *Counterfeit*; and that if all this was true, ſhe hoped her

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Husband had more discretion then to suffer himself to be so abused; by a Person he had so much obliged, and was so base to requite mens kindnesses: by Cheating, she uttered those words with such a Passion, and seemed really so angry at the Majors ingratitude, and the fear of her own loss: that she press'd her Husband with all the eagerness that could be to Revenge himself upon that unworthy Fellow. The Marchant hearing all this, and believing his Wife had spoke nothing but what she cordially wish'd, was extreamly satisfied to see, and hear her so heartily take his part, and seem so little concerned for the Major: whereupon he tells her how he intends to revenge himself, and prevent his harm for the future; and that he had his Writ and his Baliffs ready to apprehend the Major: in his private Lodging which he that day found out, and would that night visit him, she seemed to be very well pleased with the design, and desir'd her Husband to loose no time: but to prosecute that base ungrateful Fellow. The Husband goes his way extreamly well satisfied, blaming himself for having so ill thoughts, and mean apprehensions of so honest and so Vertuous a Wife: his back is no sooner turn'd, but she immediatly sends for Major *Clancie*: and makes him a challenge of unkindness for

his

his company keeping in his *Private Lodging*, and never acquainting her: who could not conceal from him any thing either of affection, or fortune, he easily made his peace with her, who continues so firmly her Friendship for him; thoroughly acquaints him with her Husbands intention, to visit him at his private Lodging, with six Baliffs that night.

The Major having expres'd his thankfulness after his wonted manner, tells her he knows not where to be in safety from that storm that threatned him, but in her *Arms*: to his unspeakable joy, and consolation; thus they interchange glances of love-looks, while the Marchant is preparing for his intended visit. About eight of the clock at night he comes to the private Lodging, gives orders to the Baliffs to handle the Major very Roughly; to beat him soundly, and spare nothing about him but his Life: and in case they found his Chamber door not open, to break it open, and he would save them harmless. Up stairs they go, and finding the Chamber-door shut, they opened it as they were commanded, and into the Room they croud, and finding a Man in Bed, cryed out loud, here he is, we have him. The Marchant bids them pay him soundly, spare him not, which order they readily obey'd, they fall

most terribly a beating of him, so fast that they scarce gave him time to ask what the matter was, or what they meant, or did intend to murder him: they cry'd still with every stroak thou *Rogue*, thou *Raskal*, wee'l pay thee for all thy Villanies. When they had done buffeting of his Head, and Face, with the pomels and hilts of their Swords, till they had disfigur'd him, he crying aloud *Murther*, *Murther*, with which he alarm'd the People of the House, so that they all came up to his rescue, and amongst them the Marchant, who upon sight of Mr. *Bermingham*, who was the Man abused; claps his Hands, falls upon his knees, begs Mr. *Bermingham* pardon a thousand times over, and over to little purpose; for Mr. *Bermingham* told him in plain, Sir, though you seem not to have known me, and that this abuse is in mistake; assure your self that I know you very well, and am glad you are of ability to repair me for this abuse, the like I believe was never heard: break my Head and Face, to tear my Hair and Cloaths, to thrust my Bed-cloaths through with naked Swords, and piercing my Skin, and all this for nothing, but under colour of mistake: Assure your self while there is Law in the Land, I shall find means to right my self. the Marchant knew not what excuse to make

the Baliffs having proved him to be the cause; and that it was his private Orders, and publick Commands to use him whom they found in Bed thus rigorously: to which the Marchant makes no reply; but invites the Master of that House, and Mr. *Bermingham* who by his Landlord was perswaded, to the *Tavern*, where a Chirurgion was sent for to dress those hurts *Bermingham* had received in the Counter-scuffle. The Marchant makes use of his interest in all the Company to mediate with Mr. *Bermingham* for a reconciliation: to which he was not willing to listen, till at last with much ado being obliged to his Landlord, he consented to an accommodation, which was, that the Marchant should immediately pay him Fifty Pounds before they parted, which he did, and was glad to come off so.

§ The Marchant discontented, goes straight home to his House. 'Twas late at night, and finding the door open, as he directed, goes up to his Chamber, bemoaning his misfortunes to his Wife, and she in bed: who joined with him in railing against Major *Clancie* the Author of these disasters, who was at that hour in bed with her; and while the Marchant was venting of his Passion, and she seemingly much troubled for all those Losses he had mentioned; she directed her

Friend *Clancie* where to convey himself, before Candles were brought in: which he had the good Fortune seasonably to do, in a little private Closet of hers, where he remained till morning, when the Marchants occasions timely called him. So that the Major had opportunity to make his escape without discovery. What hours of Pleasure they two stole for the future is not mentioned. But 'tis to be supposed he seldom made any publick visit. Mr. *Bermingham* and *Clancie* at their meeting made themselves merry, with repeating those passages formerly mentioned. The Marchant rests contented with the absence of *Clancie*, for all the losses he sustained by him, notwithstanding he despaired of ever being repaid his money, or having any other reparation.

CHAP. VIII.

AS the Major was one day a courting of a Mistress he had in St. *Martains-lane*, and looking out of the Street-window, he observed a Fellow upon the stall of a Cutlers-shop, and knowing him to be a Baliff, suspected his being there to wait for him, he calls his Servant, bids him go over the way, and bring him the Boy of that Shop that he saw knocking of some nails: the Servant went, and brought the Boy. Boy says the Major privately, I will give you a Crown if you will do me a small piece of Service in point of meriment, which he undertook to do if he could; he takes the Boy to the window and shows him the Fellow that sate upon the stall; do you see (says he) yonder Fellow with a great leather Belt how it hangs a cross the stall, as soon as you go to your work, and as you are knocking the nails, do but fasten that part of his Belt to the stall, and be sure to nail it so as he may not readily free himself. The Boy

undertook it, and was very glad of the occasion, as of the reward: goes over to his Shop, falls a knocking of some nails as before, of which the Fellow took no notice, he nails the Belt, and piece of his coat to the stall, as the Major directed him, who was all the time looking out of the window, till he saw the Fellow fast. Then comes down to take Coach, the Fellow seeing him come out, leaps off the stall in great haste, and gives it such a pull that down comes the stall, and all that was upon it: tumbles the Fellow to the ground, with the stall at his heels, and all the Hammers, Nails, and Boxes, which at the fall made such a clutter that the Fellow was frighted out of his wits: thinking the Divil had been at his back: out came the Neighbours to see what the matter was, they disintangle the Fellow, carrie him into a house till he recovered his wits again. The Master of the Shop asked him if ever he would sit upon a stall again.

§ The Major by his contrivance escaped the Baliffs, and passing by *Temple-bar*, unexpectedly meets one of his old Creditors, a Citizen of whom he had borrowed fifty pounds some months before: the Citizen asked him if it were not high time for him to have his money promised him long since,

to

to which the Major could make no other answer then the scarcity of money, which he hoped would soon be over; and that then he would not fail to pay him; and requite his long forbearance as became an honest man, that he could not choose but be sensible of such a courtesy, and desired the Citizen to go with him into the Globe Tavern hard by, and take a glass of Wine. The Citizen accepted his Invitation, and after a glass or too desired him to fix upon some certain time to pay this money, though it were six moneths more: he did not much scruple that so he might be sure to receive it at his day: to which the Major makes answer he should not be so long without it: but that so soon as his Uncle came to Town he doubted not of such a supply as would inable him to discharge that debt. Being an absolute stranger to the Majors Relations, the Citizen asked him who his Uncle was, from whom he expected that supply from, he told him a man very well known, the *Bishop of London*. A very worthy reverent good Man says the Citizen, upon whose Note or Word you shall command what sum you please or have occasion to use: thus they entertained each other for some time, till the Citizen having some occasion to rise from the Table, and walk-

ing toward the window, observes the *Bishop of London's* Coach, where upon he calls to the Major immediatly telling him his Uncle was comming up the Street. The Major, as if very glad of it, hastning down the stairs, takes the Citizen along, bids him keep a little distance, within hearing, which the Citizen observes while the Major goes to the Coach, and bids the Coach-man hold. The Bishop not knowing the Major, asked what Service he would command, or what his business was; whereupon the Major with a great deal of humility, told him after he had begged his Lordships pardon for this unseasonable trouble, occasioned by a discourse that hapned between him and his Friend in the Tavern about Religion, and cares of Conscience by which he plainly discovered several doubts, and scruples that bred many disorders in his Friend, and were part of his learning or skill to remove, which indeed (my Lord) made me ingage to find him one, whose Ability, and willingness was sufficiently known to be ready upon all such occassions (meaning your Lordship) the Bishop tells him it was well done, and I thank you for your good opinion, and shall be ready to do my part whenever your Friend appears (My Lord) I humbly thank your Lordship, and look upon the work as half

done

done, now you have undertaken it, and here is the Gentleman, calling the Citizen to the boot of the Coach, to whom the Bishop gives this orders, and assurance in these words, Sir if you please to come to my house about ten of the clock to morrow morning, I will satisfy you: the Citizen is beyond measure pleased to have so much certainty of that money, he despaired ever to see, the Major and the Citizen returned to the Tavern, where after a glass or two, he asked the Citizen how he was pleased with his Uncles answer? so well pleased that if you have occasion for more money, I am ready to furnish you upon that security. For I know my Lord to be a very just man, the Major replies you may be well assured I want money or you had not been so long without yours, whereupon the Citizen lends him fifty broad pieces of Gold, in hopes to have it repaid by the Bishop the next day, with the other fifty at the hour appointed.

The Citizen rises betimes joyfully, goes to the Bishops house about the hour of ten, as he was directed, and meeting one of the Bishops Servants, desires him to acquaint my Lord there was a man to speak with his Lordship by his own appointment, the Servant went and told my Lord as much,

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my Lord having it ſeems forgot; asked what manner of man it was, till by mentioning the appointment, and recollecting upon the diſcourſe he had with a Gentleman he knew who was in the Street the day before: calls to minde the promiſe he had made to ſatiſfy the Gentleman in his doubtful ſcruples of Conſcience, and believing that to be the Gentleman, bids his Servant take him into the dining-room, and there to entertain him with a glaſs of Sack, while he ſtaid in his Cloſet to look over ſome few caſes and prepare himſelf for the diſcourſe he expected, his ſtay was not long, when coming into the Dining-room he deſires the Gentleman to ſit down by him, and very freely to ſpeak his mind and conceal nothing that troubled him, which the Citizen did after doing his Duty, and giving his thanks to the Biſhop, then falls a telling a long ſtory how that he had lent his Nephew fifty pounds ſome moneths ſince, and Yeſterday fifty pounds more in Gold, upon his Lords promiſe to ſatisfy that debt by the hour of ten of the clock, which he comes now to receive, the Biſhop lookt upon him very ſtrangely, admiring what he meant by talking to him of a Nephew, and fifty pound long ſince, and fifty more Yeſterday, and gave him the hearing with the

more patience, thinking it to be the effects of a light Head, that having wanted sleep occasioned by what had been told him. The Citizen wondred what the matter was that the Bishop was so slow in paying the money he thought himself so sure of, presses more earnestly for it; so that the Bishop found the man was really in earnest, and therefore makes him this answer. Sir I am a stranger to you, as also to all you have said. I know nothing of the matter of money, or Nephew you speak of, for I have none, nor do I well understand you, as for the promise I made Yesterday, for which you now challenge me, 'twas not for payment of any money, but to endeavour your satisfaction another way, by removing those doubts of Conscience in points of Religion, with which you had been so tormented, that was my promise, and my meaning, and that I am still ready to perform, and nothing else. The Citizen hearing this Resolution, grew so stark mad to think how he was deluded: and how unfortunatly he contributed to his own undoing, by parting with his last fifty pounds, could not contain himself from telling the Bishop his resentments; to which the Bishop makes this reply that he believed his discourse to be a contrivance between the other men

and

and him to cheat him of his money, but they should find their mistake. Pardon me for that, (says the Citizen) being very much troubled, and in great rage; for my Lord it looks more like such a design between your Nephew, and you, then for me to cheat my self: this made the Bishop so angry that he bid the Fellow go about his business, so left the Room. the Citizen is ready to hang himself, knows not in the World what course to take, till upon some Advice he sets forth the whole case by way of Petition to the King, to whom it was presented by the hands of Sir *Edward Nicolls* then Secretary.

§ The King having read the Petition, and finding it to have so great a resemblance to the many such like effects oft times told of Major *Clancie*: says, if Major *Clancie* were alive, I should think this to be one of his Pranks, a Gentleman of the Court standing by, says Sir I am sure he is alive, for I saw him in the Gallery as I came hither now, the King bid him call in *Clancie*, which the Gentleman did, as soon as he appeared, the King bid him look upon that Petition, and tell if it were not like one of his roguish Tricks: to which *Clancie* impudently answered (may it please your Majesty) I know this story well, for 'twas I

that

that did it: so runs hastily out of the Room, the King not being willing to have the rest buried, commands the Secretary to write a *Refference*, upon the Citizens Petition to my *Lord of Ormond*, to examine and report, if not determine the matter: as soon as the Pittion and refference was brought to my Lord: he appoints a day of hearing, in order to which he sent for the Bishop, likewise to the Citizen, who failed not of coming at the hour to the place appointed for the hearing. Thither came a croud of people to hear the matter debated, first the Citizen was called to make good the *Allegations* of the Petition, which he did, with much ease, there being none to contradict.

§ Then the Bishop was desired to make his defence, who confessed these words in the Petition to be true, that is that he would satisfy the Petitioner next day in his doubts, and scruples of Conscience, but not to pay any money, for there was not a word of any such like thing spoken of by any of them, which was all he had to say. My *Lord of Ormond* asked if there were any Witness, or other proof to be heard on either side? to which he answered no.

Why then says my Lord I do find upon the whole matter, that the Petitioner is out of purse two several fifty pounds, one was

lent

lent long before your Lordship was any way concerned, so as I must needs free you from any part of that sum, as for the last fifty which was absolutely lent upon your Lordships promise of satisfaction by such an hour. I do not clearly find how to ease you of that; but advise you to compound with the Petitioner, several arguments were used by the Bishop to strengthen what had been Pleaded in his behalf, and formerly repeated in this discourse: but all to little purpose.

CHAP. IX.

AT the *Kings* Restauration, *The Prince of Tuscany* and his Servant *Gerardo* being together, having some occasions offered to talk of the Restauration of the *King of England*, at which they were very much rejoyced, *Gerardo* began to talk of my *Lord Ormond*, wondering they never heard from him since his leaving that Country; the Prince said it was something strange, yet believed the reason was because they had not

not been ſetled in their Poſſeſſion and Laws, ſo ſoon after ſo many Changes and Revolutions. *Gerardo* asked his Maſter if he would give him leave to go into *England* to ſee the Change? To which the Prince conſented, and ſaid, he would write by him to my *Lord of Ormond*, a Letter of Congratulation, with ſome modeſt mention of his own ſmall Concern: His preparation for his Journy took up but little time, nor do we hear much of him till his Arrival in *England*, where he ſpent part of his time in ſeeing the Country; informing himſelf every where as he Travelled of the Peoples Satisfaction, in the Kings coming home, very inquiſitive after the Nobility, of their ſeveral Names and Fortunes, eſpecially my *Lord of Ormond*, of whom he had ſuch Characters of nobleneſs, and a compliſhed generoſity as confirmed him in the belief of what he had often heard before. To Court he comes, there enquires for my *Lord of Ormonds* Apartment: where meeting ſome of my Lords Gentlemen, deſired to be brought to kiſs my Lords hand, and deliver his Letter, of which my Lord having notice, ſent to have the Gentleman brought up, who no ſooner came into the Room, and delivered his Letter: but there was obſerved a ſuddain change in his Coun-

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tenance: at which the Standers by much wondred; although not half so much as my Lord did at the Letter, which mentioned thing which my Lord knew nothing of; but having read it, turns to the Gentleman that brought it him, and said, Sir, I understand by this Letter you have brought me from the Prince, that your Name is *Gerardo*, and that you are his Servant; and that you brought me at such a time from him a very kind and friendly Token. Pray Sir did you bring any such, or did you ever see me before this time? The Gentleman seeing how grosely he was mistaken in him, that took upon him to be Lord of *Ormond*, the greatness of the difference, both in Person and Carriage; scarce knew what Answer, or what excuse to make for himself, leither to my Lord or his Master were he there present; and had enough to do to stand upon his Legs; which all perceived, yet with a great Sigh, he told my Lord, how innocently he fell into a most unfortunate mistake, though with a true intention of a real Service to his Lordship, that most true it is, that I never saw your Lordship till now; and as true as there was a Gentleman, that came into our Country, that did personate your Lordship very cunningly, and imployd me to the Prince;

who

who very readily ſent by me what he deſired, believing him to be my *Lord of Ormond*; though not reſembling you in the leaſt; this my Lord is the truth, and my undoing to be inſtrumental in a thing of that prejudice to my Maſter, and no manner of Service to your Lordſhip, to whom it was intended.

§ To which my Lord makes this reply, that he never knew any thing of the matter before, yet is very ſenſible of the Princes kind intentions, and that although he did not receive the benefit of the kindneſs intended him; yet his obligation was no whit the leſs, and that he would not alow the Prince to be a Sufferer for his good will to him; but would reſtore him his money with many thanks, which he commanded ſhould be immediately brought to *Gerardo*, with a Token of Gratitude for his own good will. The caſe is much altered with *Gerardo* upon the ſuddain, who reſolves for the remaining part of his Life, to evidence to the World the Bounty, and true Nobleneſs of the Generous *Lord of Ormond* brought him from Death to Life, by preſerving his Integrity to his Maſter, and eaſing him of the weight at Preſent of that great Burthen he lay under; which was like to have ſunk him before them all. *Gerardo* returns homeward

chearfully, gives his Master an account of his Reputation, and his own astonishment at first sight of my *Lord of Ormond*: and likewise how my Lord received the intended kindness of the *Prince*, who at hearing this Relation; wished for nothing more then to find out the Counterfeit, that durst take that Name upon him, and personate so brave, and worthy a *Nobleman*; and lofty attempt: to fool and cheat him of his money, vowing he would give that sum to have him, they were soon weary of the search.

CHAP.

CHAP. X.

CLancie being no nearer than *London*, practiſing his own Trade, after his wonted manner. Goes into a Wollen-drapers-ſhop, takes up ſo many yards of Cloath to make him a new Livery, has it carried into his Coach, tells the Marchant he had no money about him, but ſend one of theſe young Men your Servants along as far as my Lodgings, and I will pay him: but before I go, let me ſee him you ſend, that there may be no miſtake. The Marchant ſhewed him a young Youth, this is he ſhall wait upon your Worſhip, the Major goes along, the Boy follows the Coach he knew not whether; the Major inſtead of going to his lodgings, goes to a Barbours-houſe into one of his upper Rooms, to be trim'd and having done, rewards the Barbour plentifully, and tell him withal, do not you think that I give you ſo much money for your pains you take in trimming me. No, for I have a greater charge to give you,

in which I muſt intreat your care, and diligence; for which you ſhall be well rewarded, that is, as ſoon as I am gone you muſt call up hither a young youth that follows me, he is a little baſhful, and you'l hardly perſwade him to confeſs his infirmity, till you force him; therefore lock him in with as much privacy as you can, and ſearch him, and if you find things be amiſs which I ſuſpect you will, pray apply ſuch things for his recovery as you think moſt expedient, and I will reward you well. I know the Boy will be very ſhie, and ſeem not to underſtand your meaning; But let not that ſuffice till you have a full view of all, and thereby ſatisfy your ſelf, and be careful. The Barbour promiſes to be mindful of it, and ſo ſoon as the Major went into the Coach, bid the Boy go along with the Barbour, and he would do his buſineſs: the Boy makes a leg, and goes along.

§ The Barbour leads him into a private Room, locks the door, begins to preach to the Boy: tells him what a fine Youth he is to fall to his Roguery ſo timely, the Boy thought the Fellow mad, and bluſhed to hear him, come come (ſays the Barbour) your modeſty muſt not ſerve your turn, your Maſter told me all this, I muſt ſee how you are, the Boy thought the Devil had poſſeſs'd

the Fellow, asked him what the matter was, or what he would be at: that he came for his Masters money, the Price of his Cloath, the Barbour replies, your Masters order I must Follow. I am to search you for you have the Pox, and I am hired, I will do my duty. The Boy vowed and swore he had no Pox, that his Master lived in Cheapside, and sent him with that Gentleman for his money. All this would not serve the Barbours turn, but he must be true to his trust, and will search, so that the dispute ended in Cuffs; but in the end the Barbour being too hard for the Boy, forced down his Breeches, and searcht the Boy, who he found as clear, and sound as any Creature could be. The Barbour satisfied himself that he had done his part. The poor Boy much troubled for his abuse, without remedy goes home to his Master, with this sad account. Tells him the whole story, how that instead of money he had a beating, and a long Encounter with the Barbour, and was searched for the Pox; the Master not knowing how to help himself, could not choose but smile at the passage, who must sit down with the loss.

CHAP. XI.

THe Major having played ſo many miſchievous Pranks, by Cheating and Abuſing ſo many Perſons of all ſorts, without diſtinction, thinks it high time for to leave *England*, and propoſes to himſelf ſomething of more ſafety in *Ireland*, where he had not been in a long time, though not been Idle when he was there. Thither he goes, where by ſome he is made welcome, more for the deſcription he ſometimes gave of the paſſages of his Life, wherein People found ſome paſtime, then any way coveting his ſo well known Company. At the time of his being in *Ireland*, there was erected a Court for Trial of all Mens Qualifications, called the Court of Clames, which he very often frequented, and obſerved the manner of proceedings there, and how Juſtice was deſtributed to all Men according to Evidence; he being given to underſtand that in that Court was a day perfixed according to Rule, for the Trial of one in

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Makoones Qualification, where he must either prove his Innocency or be declar'd Nocent, and consequently loose his Estate. He that was chiefly concerned in this Cause, and who must have found Witnesses for to Criminate *Maccmahon* was, Sir *Henry Inglesby*, a Person of much Worth and Honour, to whom Major *Clancie* offers his Service; as being the fittest Man in the World for Sir *Henry* to imploy as he pretended: and gave these reasons, that *Maccmahon* was well known to him; so were most of his Actions of his Life. Especially from the first of all the Rebellion wherein he presumed, Sir *Henry* was only concerned: here he tells him that there was such a Cause, such a day to be heard; and that he doubted not of Proof sufficient to Criminate *Maccmahon*, nor would he be ungrateful to such as would appear there for him. Sir says the Major, the Service I can do is this; I can prove by several Witnesses, that *Maccmahon* in the first of the Rebellion was in Actual Service with the Rebels; that he had command of a Troop of Horse; and that there were comming from their own dwellings to be sheltered from the Rebels in *Cork*, twelve poor English-men that were killed by this *Maccmahon* in such a place, this alone I can assure (says *Clancie*) is sufficient to do

your work; and ſhall be proved before the Judges of the Court, by ſuch Witneſſes as I ſhall not fail to bring, on which you with confidence rely. Sir *Henry* was undoubtedly pleaſed to have the offer of ſuch a Service ſo ſeaſonable; gave the Major many thanks, with the aſſurance of ſuch a return as became him for ſo great a kindneſs.

§ The day appointed for this cauſe, being come, Major *Clancie* having prepared his Witneſſes, waits upon Sir *Henry* to the Court where Sir *Henry* was called, and asked if he was ready, and where were his Witneſſes. He produced ſeven, brought him by Major *Clancie*: whoſe Teſtimony agreed ſo well in every Circumſtance that the Court was ſatisfyed, and reſolved to declare *Maccmahon* Nocent; till Sir *Henry* offers to the Court that in caſe they are not yet ſufficiently ſatisfied with what they have heard of his proof, he had one more ſufficient good Witneſs to confirm what had been proved before; to which the Court anſwered they would diſcountenance none; but hear as many as he pleaſed, whereupon Major *Clancie* was called: having given him his Oath, the Court asked him if he knew *Maccmahon*, and how long? he anſwered he knew *Maccmahon* from his infancy. 'Twas asked him again how he found *Maccmahon* inclined as to the Rebellion, and laſtly what he

knew

knew as to the cauſe depending? To all which he makes anſwer thus: may it pleaſe his Honour and Court to take notice: that I am upon my Oath, and ſhall ſpeak nothing but the truth: that I know *Maccmahon* the Son and Heir of Sir *Tirlah Maccmahon*, and from his Infancy had an intimate acquaintance with him, and that in all that time I never knew an honeſter a true Man to the diſtreſſed Engliſh, and farther by the vertue of the Oath I have taken, I do believe he never drew Sword in anger, or ever drew drop of Blood in all his life. I do farther take upon my Oath that I believe theſe ſeven men that ſwore laſt before me, knew no more ill of him then I do: that the Teſtimonies they gave here againſt him is only the dictates they had from me: how ſays the Judge! here is a great contradiction, that have point-blank Criminated him, knew no ill of him: but what you have dictated, and you ſware him innocent to all intents. How can this agree or be made out? To which Major *Clancie* replies, 'tis all very true; and I will make it out with the Reaſons I had for doing of it. I have been often at Trials of the like nature in this Court, where I have ſeen, and obſerved to my great trouble of mind, many and innocent Perſons ſuffer to their undoing, by their Perjury of ſuborned Witneſſes: and being

being very fearful that such of the like might have been here. to the ruin and utter destruction of so much innocency: to prevent which, I choose rather to bring my self upon the Stage by offering my self to Sir *Henry*. By which I hope I have preserved the Fortune of an honest Innocent Man. And for farther Proof of this undeniable Proof, I humbly desire that some of the seven, sworn and examined before me may be again examined if what I have here declared, be not all true, to the knowledge of every one of them, which request was granted. The Fellows were reexamined, who confessed this to be true. Whereupon the Cat was turned into the Pan. Mr. *Maccmahon* was declared innocent, his Estate decreed him, and Sir *Henry* put to shift for deficiences else-where.

CHAP.

CHAP. XII.

MAjor *Clancie* now begins to find how that by his long continued lew'd Practices he has brought himſelf to that paſs, that few or none will anear him. Such as do, are in a continual apprehenſion of ſome deſign, which makes moſt Men keep at ſuch a diſtance: that *Clancie* is neceſſitated to quit the Kingdom, which he ſcarce knows how to do for want of money. Till ſupplied by a Friend that had for ſome time kept him concealed from his Perſecutors in a Cloſet: till there was an opportunity to convoy him aboard a Ship that was Bound for *Cheſter*, and was Wind-driven into *Benmoris* in *Wales*. The Major takes up his Lodging at the *Poſt-Maſter's Houſe*, one Mr. *Jones*, where he had not been above an hour, when there chances to Arrive a *Lady* that came from *London*, and was bound for *Ireland*. which the Major underſtanding by one of her Servants, deſired the Servant to acquaint his Lady

that

that there was a conveniency very lucky come into the Harbour, which undoubtedly She would be glad to make uſe of, which was the Ship which the Major came out of *Ireland* in. A ſtrong ſtanſh *Veſſel*, with good Accomodations, and very skilful *Seamen*. The Servant very joyfully goes to his Lady, and acquaints her with all that the Gentleman had told him, whereupon the Lady being deſirous to be rid of a tedious troubleſome Journy, was extreamly glad to hear of ſuch a conveniency, were it but to ſave her the labour of going to *Holly-head*: which muſt have coſt her the Toil of another day.

§ Whereupon She ſent her Servant to deſire that Gentleman to come to her Chamber, if it were not troubleſome to him after his Voiage; of whom She expected a more exact account of particulars, in order to her Tranſportation; which the Servant neglected not, but went forthwith to the Major and delivered his Meſſage. You may eaſily believe the Major would looſe no time to obey the commands of a Fair Lady; (as he found her to be) who no ſooner comes into the Room, after a kind ſalute; but the Lady deſires to know more of thoſe conveniences, being altogether a ſtranger to the matters of that kind, or any things

things that belonged to *Sea Affairs*: although her occaſions compell'd her to attempt it at this time invoidably. The Major told her that there was no conveniency to be expected in any Ship upon the *Iriſh Seas*, but this Ship had, which he was extreamly glad of for her ſake; as alſo that he had the good Fortune to be Meſſenger of ſo good News to her. Some time was ſpent in diſcourſe till they were called to Supper, where the Major very diligently attended each motion, or look of Hers, and that in ſuch a way as muſt have expreſſed a paſſion, which is impoſſible but She muſt take notice of, and improbability not much diſſatisfied therewith.

§ Thus they continued ſome days, the Wind being ſtill croſs, till at laſt he plainly told her, he had not the power any longer to conceal his affections, which he had ſo long ſmother'd to his unſpeakable prejudice, and diſquiet. She with a great deal of modeſty, told him how ſorry ſhe ſhould be to occaſion the prejudice or diſquiet of any body: and that She believed all this to be but words of courſe: and that the Major did it for his paſtime, She being very ſenſible there could be no ſuch Attractiveneſs of her part, that could produce any ſuch effect: to which the Major

makes

makes this reply, that if She doubted the Truth of what he had ſaid, he ſhould evidence it to the hazard of his life, and turn back from his intended *Journy to London* without regard, or conſideration of any thing, and wait of her into *Ireland*, with reſolution never to quit his pretention, or decline her Service. Thus the Major laies cloſe Seige to the Lady having two Friends to joyn with him in his undertaking, *Opportunity*, and *Importunity*, who have all plaid their parts ſo ſuccesfully, that the tender hearted Lady was at laſt forced to yeild. But upon the moſt honourable Terms of *Marriage*, which was ſoon conſummated to the unſpeakable comfort, and conſolation of both. This Seige held a great while, about ſix days, to the expence of many Bottles; at the charge of the Major, whoſe whole ſtudy is how to reemburſe himſelf by the help of his Lady, whoſe little ſtock of money, with a conſiderable percel of Jewels, are moſt willingly delivered as a Marriage Portion to the Major.

§ Whoſe Brains are now as buſie in contriving a way to leave his poor betray'd Lady, as ever they were in giving Her good will to this *Unfortunate Match*. Too late

late to be repented, he wrote a Letter as if brought him by a Messenger of the *Earl of Carbury*; from his house the *Golden Grove*, signifying how much it concern'd the Major, to make all the haste he could thither for prevention of his own harm, which unavoidably must follow if he come not quickly away. This Letter he ordered to be brought him when they were all sate at Table, which he reads with some *Surprize*, as if a stranger to the occasion, and the pressure of it; then delivers it to his Lady, who upon reading of it had like to have fallen down dead, by reason of the suddainness of it: and her own apprehensions for the loss of her Joy. (though but for a time) The Master of the House and the rest of the Company applied things to recover her. As soon as Dinner was done, he takes his Lady aside, and gives her all the assurance imaginable, as well of his Constancy, as his speedy return; in the interim leaves her box in which her Jewels formerly lay, makes her believe he had removed none, when in truth he had left none: he takes his leave of all, and goes toward *Aperconeway*.

§. His Lady fixing her Blubbered Eyes upon him, till he was out of sight, then goes to her Chamber, bemoaning her self

to

to the Walls (who undoubtedly would have pittied her, if they had Sence) this poor diſtreſſed *Lady* a term proper to all that have to do with him) knows not what is beſt to do, either to go for *Ireland*, or ſtay where ſhe is, and there wait the coming of her Comfort; which for a long time ſhe did in vain; for he never came thither after, but left her to pay all his Debts, as well as her own; which gave her occaſion to go to her Box, with intention to diſpoſe of one of the *Jewels* of leſſer Value; But when ſhe had opened the Box, and found none there; then came her Fits in earneſt: by which ſhe was made the true Object of Pitty, having neither money nor Jewels left; and what was worſt of all, betrayed by the falſe heartedneſs of a pretended Lover, who has now left her no other Relief, than what the Charity of good People will allow her. In this diſtreſſed Condition I muſt leave her to purſue the Major; who bends his Courſe towards *London*.

CHAP.

CHAP. XIII.

THe Major being in few days arrived at *London*, taken his Lodging in *Kingstreet* at a Barbers house; where he had not been many Months, when he endavours to make sure of a Friend there, by Debauching the *Maid-Servant*; who would by no means consent, without a promise of *Marriage*, which he never scrupled, having some other Design in which he intended to make use of her; he had not often been in Company; but some one or other revives a Discourse of his former Actions, by which he perceives that most Men begin to forsake him, being in a low Condition; having squandred away his late acquired Jewels: it being his constant Custome as soon as he had a Stock to Lavish it extravigantly upon all Occasions without regard to the time to come, or preservation of his Credit designing nothing but to Cheat; which rendered him uncapable of admittance into civil Company; where-

by he was neceſſitated to play at *Small Games*.

5. As appeared upon making his Addreſs to a very ordinary plain woman, neither Rich nor Fair, to whom he had promiſed Marriage, and thereby Invites her to go with him into a little blind Alehouſe, where they lived like Man and Wife for three or four days. One Morning as they lay in Bed, he tells her how inconvenient this place is for them to reſide in, and therefore would have her take ſome courſe to diſcharge what expence they had been at ſince their comming, for he declared he had it not. Shee plainly Anſwered, ſhe had nothing in the World but that Ring, which ſhe pulled off, of her Finger, and gave him, a very rich Couple fortunately put together, able enough to undo any other two they met with. He no ſooner fingers the Ring, but conveys himſelf away and leaves his Wife to pay the Reckoning, which ſhe was forced to pawn her Clothes for; and being jealous of his going to viſit others he loved better, She with *Hew and Cry* apprehended him, had him ſent to *Newgate*, where he had but few Viſiters ſave only the *Servant Maid* with whom he had contracted a Friendſhip, when he Lodged at the Barbers in *Kingſtreet*; who by this time

time had removed from the Barbers to the Service of one Mr. *Owen*, from whence she often went to *Newgate* in pure kindness to Major *Clancie*, and in most of her Visits thither, she carried in her Arms a Child of her Mistresses who seldome came home without Creepers at its Back, to witness the cleanness of the place it came from. One day this Maid-Servant Visiting the Major, he tells her how Unfortunate he is, in the want of a small sum of thirty pounds, for which he could now redeem himself from the great danger that threatned him, and free himself of his Restraint, and restore his Liberty, which he preferred before the World. She being undoubtedly much concerned, told him where there lay a considerable sum of mony much above that sum as she guest by the Bulk. If there could be away contrived to bring it him, she would not fail of her part, at which the Major overjoy'd, told her though he was a Prisoner, and thereby deprived of power to do it in

his own person, that he had those he durst trust, and would do the work effectually with her Assistance; so that before they parted it was resolved, that those he sent should come at such an hour to Mr. *Owens* house to be merry, with resolution to find fault with any Room they should be carried into, till the Maid had given them a Sign, by which they were to know the Room wherein the money lay. All which was effected in very few days, with great success, in so much, that the two Men imployed by the Major, had in their possession one hundred Broad pieces of Gold, and thirty pounds in Silver; which they carried clearly away, and considering how rich they were grown upon the suddain, bethink them how to make this money their own by dividing it between them two, without thought of him that imployed them; so that they Robbed Mr. *Owen*, and Cheated Major *Clanvile*.

No sooner came Mr. *Owen* to the knowledg of his loss, but he with in-

industrious Dilligence makes such inquiries, as soon brought the Maid under suspicion of being privie to the Robbery; which upon Examination before a Judge, she could hardly deny; whereupon she was committed, and would have been hanged, but that she pretended to be with Child. Nor did Mr. *Owen* rest satisfied with this, but resolves to spare neither Charge nor Labour to find them out that Robb'd him, which he did in few days, and had them Committed to *Newgate*, till the *Great destructive Conflagration* came so near, that struck such a Terror in all the Inhabitants, that they scarce knew what they did. One day the Jailor or Turnkey coming to visit his Prisoners amongst the rest these two that had Robb'd Mr. *Owen*, who plainly told him how that they apprehended the danger of the Fire much more than the Crime for which they were committed, Vowing that if he would not take off their their Irons, and set them free from that Danger, he should never leave that Place,

but that they would force him to ſtay and take his ſhare of what hapned; whereupon, the affrighted Fellow, ſtrikes off their Irons, ſets them at Liberty, and goes away; who were no ſooner in the Streets than they fell to Pluudering all ſuch Goods as they met with, or could conveniently carry away. Thus Mr. *Owen* was Robbed without Relief, the Robbers and the Maid ſaved, but Major *Clancie* Hang'd.

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